

THE
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
 OR,
MONTHLY MUSEUM
 OF
KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. X.]—For OCTOBER, 1791.—[Vol. III.

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[Ornamented with a handsome ENGRAVING of ANNA of the VALE, and
 a Piece of MUSICK.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The Gentleman who has favoured us with several judicious extracts, may depend upon attention in course.

Thoughts on the Tontine—A subject which is foreign from our plan.

A correspondent is thanked for his kind hint: We are always pleased with friendly remarks.

Essay on Witchcraft—upon the road to Endor.

TO OUR POETICAL FRIENDS.

Philenia's Sonnet—we sincerely hope to be the child of fancy, not reality.

Celadon—merits thanks.

Translation of a certain Ode—the gentleman can make it better.

Damon and Chloe, a Ballad—may be said, not sung.

The Power of Beauty—ugly as vengeance.

Emmera, Belinda, Balbec, &c.—shall notice with pleasure.

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Anna of the Vale!



T H E

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For O C T O B E R, 1791.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

ANNA of the VALE: A RURAL PORTRAIT.

[Embellished with a handsome Engraving.]

THE gay daughters of dissipation are mistaken in their estimate of life. How soon do the roses of health pale on the cheek of luxury! and the lilies of innocence fade on the bosom of voluptuous pleasure! *Anna Barlow*, the lovely tenant of yon humble cottage, embowered in the depths of an antique wood, salutes the rising of the blushing dawn, in artless songs of lively gratitude, and tunes a requiem to departing day, with vocal inmates of the neighbouring grove.—The varied seasons circling as they roll, present her with ten thousand ornaments, which, as the handy work of nature, are superior to all the embellishments of art.—Spring enwreathes the opening blossom on her russet robe—and Autumn

weaves a frill, collected from the falling leaf.—Elegance, symmetry and taste are perceptible in her dress.—Health, innocence, and beauty triumph in her features. She is happy, because she is virtuous. Those malignant passions that are fostered in the *Belle Assemblée*, are as yet strangers to *Anna of the Vale*.—Her pulse never beats with the tumultuous wish of ungratified vanity—nor flutters at the sudden change of fickle fashion.—A favorite spaniel attends his mistress in her morning rambles—he watches her footsteps on the dewy lawn of eve.—The delicacy of her form, has already attached many admirers—*Anna* treats them with politeness—but the name of *Barlow*, is dear to her soul.

The

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The CHILD of SORROW: Or the MISFORTUNES of
E R N E S T O.

PENSIVE and dejected by the misfortunes of a day, Palemon sought the bosom of a grove—where musing melancholy held her reign;—the flowers bloomed beneath his feet—and oft waved their heads to the mild salubrious breezes of morn.—Unmindful of their beauty—on the pensive wanderer strayed—nor could the soft harmony of the feathered choristers inspire his bosom with a note of joy—or nature, dressed in all the smiles of summer, awaken one smile.—The cottage of Ernesto reared its humble head within the lone recesses of a shadowy vale—far from those scenes that knew his better days:—Thither Palemon bent his steps—endeavouring to compose the anguish of his heart—and imbibe consolation from its sequestered inhabitant:—His tears betrayed him, as he entered the dwelling of the good recluse.—Ah! Palemon, said he, in thy youthful eye I see the tear of sadness—joy no longer beams on thy woe fraught countenance—content no longer dances on the smile of thy cheek—that bosom, once the seat of peace, now breathes the pensive sigh, and indicates a mind but ill at ease. Alas! such is the frailty of human happiness. Morning oft presents to view some one that wantons in the smiles of fortune—pictured by fancy as supremely blest—but at eve—how changed the scene! Prosperity's late unclouded sky is overshadowed—its sun shine is veiled by the dark mantle of adversity:—Come, Palemon, beneath yon spreading oak, thou shalt hear the story of my woes—and may it learn thee to bear without repining—misfor-

tunes which are the lot of humanity.—These locks are now silvered by the cold finger of age—these cheeks withered by the storms of time—nor can the soothing of pity restore their bloom:—Like some neglected tree, in a desert wild have I faded alone—no friendly prop to support the drooping head of age—no kind hand to wipe away the falling tear.—In affliction's school have I learnt the hard lesson of resignation—and can now submit to my lot without a wish to change it.—A sigh bespoke his emotions—A second responded from the heart of Palemon, while the son of sorrow breathed forth his melancholy tale.

The SORROWS of ERNESTO.

Fortune once allured me by her softest smile—the roses of content flourished on my pillow;—my repose was then calm as the breath of summer, and the morning found me the happiest of the happy;—I arose with the sons of the air—and with them sung the song of gratitude and love to the divine author of the universe—to nature's God.—Fostered in the indulgent bosom of parental tenderness, I feared not the arrow of adversity.—Delusive happiness! short indeed was thy reign!—my twentieth summer had not passed away, when the messenger of heaven, summoned my virtuous and now happy father, from the varied scenes of life—nor long survived his drooping tender mate.—With her departing sigh she gave the lesson of maternal love—it is engraven on my heart—nor shall time erase it from the seat of remembrance.—Many were the

tears

tears I shed—they were the tenderest drops of affection—the sincerest tribute of filial sorrow.—The estate devolved on an elder brother—and a small farm was my scanty portion, my little all.—My heart was softened by affliction—I saw Justina, and loved her.—Like me she was an orphan—and her flock was all her fortune;—she was a flower secluded from the world—unacquainted with its ways.—I declared to her my sentiments—A charming smile played on her face—the artless blush confessed it mutual. Soon united in holy wedlock—I called felicity my own.—Our cot was sheltered in the arms of retirement—and, blest with my Justina, it was another Eden. Ah! how shall I proceed! Justina, sleeps—forever sleeps—angels wafted her spirit to the realms of bliss—and left me the prey of grief.—Life had now lost its charms—and had not the lovely resemblance of my Justina, demanded a father's care, long since beneath the sod I had been at peace.—Disabled by sorrow—debts were contracted—and my merciless creditor, whose bosom humanity never warmed, forced me to seek relief from an unfeeling world, that I had long determined to renounce. From a pitying few I gleaned a scanty subsistence for myself, and infant—then sought this lone retreat amid

my native shades.—Peace once again revisited her long deserted mansion. The cherub smiles of my lovely girl, could dissipate the rising sigh—her prattle quick dispel each gloomy thought. I viewed her opening charms with the beaming eye of pleasure—and contemplated her beauties with affectionate delight. With her harmonious songs she could sooth my cares and lull me to repose.—Like the rosebud, she was modest and fair—but like the parent, she paled on the stock of youth.

Where yon willows oft wave at breezy morn, there rests in peace the hallowed urn of Justina and her daughter.—I fondly imagine their spirits hover round me and whisper, we are happy—Ernesto be resigned. My only care in this sequestered spot is to watch the sacred valley—and guard it from the intruding footsteps of the wanderer.—When summer enlivens the plain I place the choicest flowerets there—and in autumn screen it from the honours of the falling spray.—Banish thy tears, Palemon—let the smile of peace again gladden thy brow—dispel the cloud of sorrow—Thou hast not parents—a Justina—an Amelia to mourn for—and should adversity overtake thee—remember the misfortunes of Ernesto.

EVELINA.

ADVANTAGES OF PRESERVING PARSNIPS by DRYING.

[By the Rev. JEREMY BELKNAP.]

AMONG the number of esculent roots, the parsnip has two singular good qualities. One is, that it will endure the severest frost, and may be taken out of the ground in the spring, as sweet as in autumn; the other is that it may be preserved,

by drying, to any desired length of time.

The first of these advantages has been known for many years past; the people in the most northerly parts of Newengland, where winter reigns with great severity, and the ground is oft-

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en frozen to the depth of two or three feet for four months, leave their parsnips in the ground till it thaws in the spring, and think them much better preserved than in cellars.

The other advantage never occurred to me, till this winter, when one of my neighbours put into my hands a substance which had the appearance of a piece of buck's horn. This was part of a parsnip, which had been drawn out of the ground last April, and had lain neglected in a dry closet for ten months. It was so hard, as to require considerable strength to force a knife through it cross ways; but being soaked in warm water, for

about an hour, became tender; and was as sweet to the taste, as if it had been fresh drawn from the ground.

As many useful discoveries owe their origin to accident, this may suggest a method of preserving so pleasant and wholesome a vegetable for the use of seamen in long voyages, to prevent the scurvy and other disorders incident to a sea faring life, which is often rendered tedious and distressing for want of vegetable food; since I am persuaded that parsnips, dried to such a degree, as above related, and packed in tight casks, may be transported round the globe, without any loss of their flavour or diminution of their nutritive quality.

SOME ACCOUNT OF JOHN METCALF.

[From "Memoirs of the Philosophical Society of Manchester."]

JOHN METCALF, a native of the neighbourhood of Manchester, where he is well known, became blind at a very early age, so as to be intirely unconscious of light and its various effects. This man past the younger part of his life as a waggoner, and, occasionally, as a guide in intricate roads during the night, or when the tracks were covered with snow. Strange as this may appear to those who can see, the employment he has since undertaken is still more extraordinary; it is one of the last to which we could suppose a blind man would ever turn his attention. His present occupation is that of a projector and surveyor of the highways in difficult and mountainous parts. With the assistance of a long staff, I have several times met this man traversing the roads, ascending precipices, exploring valleys, and investigating their several extents, forms and situations, so as to answer his designs in the best manner. The plans which he designs, and the estimates he makes, are done in a method peculiar to himself; and which he cannot well convey the meaning of to others. His abili-

ties, in this respect, are, nevertheless, so great, that he finds constant employment. Most of the roads over the Peak in Derbyshire have been altered by his directions; particularly those in the vicinity of Buxton; and he is, at this time, constructing a new one, between Wilmflow and Congleton with a view to open a communication to the great London road, without being obliged to pass over the mountains. Since this paper was written, and had the honour of being delivered to the society, I have met this blind projector of the roads, who was alone as usual; and amongst other conversation, I made some enquiries respecting this new road. It was really astonishing to hear with what accuracy he described the courses and the nature of the different soils, through which it was conducted. Having mentioned to him a boggy piece of ground it passed through, he observed, that "that was the only place he had doubts concerning, and that he was apprehensive they had, contrary to his directions, been too sparing of their materials."

The

The FOUNTAIN of the STREAMS: An ALLEGORY.

IN the middle of one of the Western Isles of Scotland stands a lofty mountain; the brow of which the inhabitants of one side behold illumined by the first dawn of ruddy morn; those on the other side see it gilded by the last lingering beams of departing day. On the summit of this mountain a crystal spring issues from the cleft of a rock; at the foot of which it is received in a large irregular basin, the rude but magnificent workmanship of nature. From this basin different rivulets have their rise; one of the most remarkable flows down the eastern, another down the western side of the mountain, watering each their respective vallies in their course to the ocean. At the foot of that side of the mountain that faces the rising sun, a Culdee had fixed his residence, in a gloomy cave formed in the bosom of a rock. He was a missionary from the church of Rome, which was then in its infancy; and he had been very successful in making converts on that side of the island. At the entrance of his cave, a reservoir, hewn out of stone, contained part of the waters of the brook; where, by his pious orisons and proper ceremonies, they were converted into *holy waters*; and had, as usual, many miraculous powers attributed to them.

The inhabitants on the other side of the island still adhered to the ancient mythological mysteries, which the Roman invaders of Britain had found means to propagate amongst them. And let it not startle the inhabitant of a more luxurious climate, when he is told, that even in this region the goddess of love had a temple erected to her. Though it rose not with the elegance of attic ar-

chitecture, nor contained altars smoking with frankincense; yet her walls were hung with the votive chaplet, and her shrines ornamented with festoons of roses, and with all the earliest produce of their spring. She was addressed as the goddess of general animation, and diffuser of the universal vivifying principle. The western stream was here diverted from its channel, and led into different apartments round the portico of the temple; where were made conveniences for bathing; part of their religious rites as well as simple luxury. The different uses that the waters were put to, gave rise to a kind of polemical contention between the two parties, concerning their essence and respective qualities and excellencies. On the one side, from the Culdee's cell all the thunders of the Vatican were mimicked, in denouncing anathemas against those that polluted themselves, by washing in the baths of the temple; which were pronounced to be fraught with destruction, and productive of the most dreadful judgments. The votaries of the smiling goddess, in their turn, derided the superstitious folly of those, who imagined their crimes were washed away by a sprinkling from the sanctified well.

A third stream, full and copious as the former, silent and unobserved, stole from the same fountain, till it flowed in a silver rill down the side of the mountain; and, meandering to the shore, untinctured by superstitious rites, and unpolluted by the mysteries of sensuality, gave life and gladness to the vallies through which it run. The breezes that flew over its surface, were doubt-

ly

ly fragrant and refreshing ; the flowers that nodded over its brink, were observed to wear a livelier bloom ; the swains loved to pipe on its banks ; and the nymph to hear love tales whispered in the groves that it surrounded.

CHILDREN OF SENSIBILITY,

To you this tale is dedicated !

—Had the warm tide of affections, which bears you to such a fervour of devotion at the tabernacle received a different direction,—votaries of pleasure,—you would have sacrificed with equal ardour at the shrine of the smiling deity. Had the same generous current been led by the hand

of reason and judgment to whatever is useful and elegant—it would have been the source of every social bliss and mental refinement. It is the same warmth of imagination, sensibility of heart, and luxuriancy of fancy, by different modes of education, or some other accidental circumstances, directed to different objects, that gives to the same mind such different characters. Thus the fountains of the streams may be the same ; but it is the different channels through which they flow that give their names and complexions to the rivers.

[*Europ. Mag.*

DESCRIPTION of the POMPOUS MACHINE used at the FEAST of VARA, in MESSINA.

IN order to the more dignified appearance of the Virgin Mary on this occasion, they have invented a curious machine, which represents heaven, or at least a small portion of it. It is of a huge size, and moves through the streets with vast pomp and ceremony. In the center is the principal figure, which represents the Virgin : and a little higher there are three others to denote the Trinity. Round these there are a number of wheels, of a very curious construction : every wheel contains a legion of angels, ac-

cording to their different degrees of precedency ; seraphims and cherubims : These are represented by a great number of beautiful children, all glittering in clothes of gold and silver tissue, with large wings of painted feathers fixed to their shoulders—When the machine is set in motion, all the wheels move round, and the different choirs of angels continue in a constant flutter, singing hallelujahs round the Trinity and the Virgin during the whole procession, and are said to make a most beautiful appearance.

A N E C D O T E.

PORPORA, a celebrated Italian composer, in fitting the Creed to musick, introduced the monosyllable *non*, to give greater power to the *forté* part of his composition. At the performance of this piece, the *Dilettanti* were enchanted, and spoke in raptures of the master's genius. Some of his enemies, however, taking hold of the *non*, represented him as an avowed atheist, as he had said in the

most publick manner, "*Non credo in deum* ;"—I do not believe in God.

In consequence of this outcry, the Inquisition took cognizance of the matter ; but the tribunal, not being so severe in Italy as in Spain, on Porpora's averring that he was ignorant of Latin, and that the word *non* was better suited to the solemn and majestic style than *sì* (yes,) the Inquisitors dismissed him with a very gentle reprimand.

AN ACCOUNT of an INDIAN BARROW, or REPOSITORY of the DEAD.

[From JEFFERSON's Notes on Virginia.]

I KNOW of no such thing existing as an Indian monument: For I would not honour with that name arrow points, stone hatchets, stone pipes, and half shapen images. Of labour on the large scale, I think there is no remains as respectable as would be a common ditch for the draining of lands: Unless indeed it be the barrows, of which many are to be found all over this country. These are of different sizes, some of them constructed of earth, and some of loose stones. That they were repositories of the dead, has been obvious to all: But on what particular occasion constructed, was matter of doubt. Some have thought they covered the bones of those who have fallen in battles fought on the spot of interment. Some ascribed them to the custom, said to prevail among the Indians, of collecting, at certain periods, the bones of all their dead, wheresoever deposited at the time of death. Others again supposed them the general sepulchres for towns, conjectured to have been on or near these grounds; and this opinion was supported by the quality of the lands in which they are found, (those constructed of earth being generally in the softest and most fertile meadow grounds on river sides) and by a tradition, said to be handed down by the aboriginal Indians, that, when they settled in a town, the first person who died was placed erect, and earth put about him, so as to cover and support him; that, when another died, a narrow passage was dug to the first, the second reclined against him, and the cover of earth replaced, and so on. There being one of these in my neighbourhood, I wished to satisfy myself whether any, and which of these opinions were just. For this purpose I determined to open and examine it thoroughly. It was situated on the low grounds of the Rivanna, about two miles above its principal fork, and opposite to some hills, on which had been an Indian town. It was of a spheroidical form, of about 40 feet diameter at the base, and had

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been of about twelve feet altitude, though now reduced by the plough to seven and a half, having been under cultivation about a dozen years. Before this it was covered with trees of twelve inches diameter, and round the base was an excavation of five feet depth and width, from whence the earth had been taken of which the hillock was formed. I first dug superficially in several parts of it, and came to collections of human bones, at different depths, from six inches to three feet below the surface. These were lying in the utmost confusion, some vertical, some oblique, some horizontal, and directed to every point of the compass, entangled and held together in clusters by the earth. Bones of the most distant parts were found together, as, for instance, the small bones of the foot in the hollow of a skull, many skulls would sometimes be in contact, lying on the face, on the side, on the back, top or bottom, so as, on the whole, to give the idea of bones emptied promiscuously from a bag or basket, and covered over with earth, without any attention to their order. The bones of which the greatest numbers remained, were skulls, jaw bones, teeth, the bones of the arms, thighs, legs, feet, and hands. A few ribs remained, some vertebræ of the neck and spine, without their processes, and one instance only of the bone which serves as a base to the vertebral column. The skulls were so tender, that they generally fell to pieces on being touched. The other bones were stronger. There were some teeth which were judged to be smaller than those of an adult; a skull, which on a slight view, appeared to be that of an infant, but it fell to pieces on being taken out, so as to prevent satisfactory examination; a rib, and a fragment of the under jaw of a person about half grown; another rib of an infant; and part of the jaw of a child, which had not yet cut its teeth. This last furnishing the most decisive proof of the burial of children here, I was particular in my attention to it. It

was

was part of the right half of the under jaw. The processes, by which it was articulated to the temporal bones, were entire; and the bone itself firm to where it had been broken off, which, as nearly as I could judge, was about the place of the eye tooth. Its upper edge, wherein would have been the sockets of the teeth, was perfectly smooth. Measuring it with that of an adult, by placing their hinder processes together, its broken end extended to the penultimate grinder of the adult. This bone was white, all the others of a sand colour. The bones of infants being soft, they probably decay sooner, which might be the cause of so few being found here. I proceeded then to make a perpendicular cut through the body of the barrow, that I might examine its internal structure. This passed about three feet from its center, was opened to the former surface of the earth, and was wide enough for a man to walk through and examine its sides. At the bottom, that is, on the level of the circumjacent plain, I found bones; above these a few stones, brought from a cliff about a quarter of a mile off, and from the river one eighth of a mile off; then a large interval of earth, then a stratum of bones, and so on. At one end of the section were four strata of bones plainly distinguishable; at the other three; the strata in one part not ranging with those in another. The bones nearest the surface were least decayed. No holes were discovered in any of them, as if made with bullets, arrows, or other weapons. I conjectured that in this barrow might have been a thousand skeletons. Every one will readily seize the circumstances above related, which militate against the opinion, that it covered the bones only of persons fallen in battle; and against the tradition also, which would make it the common sepulchre of a town, in which the bodies were placed upright, and touching each other. Appearances certainly indicate that it has derived both origin and growth from the accustomed collection of

bones, and deposition of them together; that the first collection had been deposited on the common surface of the earth, a few stones put over it and then a covering of earth; that the second had been laid on this, had covered more or less of it in proportion to the number of bones, and was then also covered with earth; and so on. The following are the particular circumstances which give it this aspect. 1. The number of bones. 2. Their confused position. 3. Their being in different strata. 4. The strata in one part having no correspondence with those in another. 5. The different states of decay in these strata, which seem to indicate a difference in the time of inhumation. 6. The existence of infant bones among them.

But upon whatever occasion they may have been made, they are of considerable notoriety among the Indians: For a party passing, about thirty years ago, through the part of the country where this barrow is, went through the woods directly to it, without any instructions or enquiry, and having staid about it some time, with expressions which were construed to be those of sorrow, they returned to the high road, which they had left about half a dozen miles to pay this visit, and pursued their journey. There is another barrow, much resembling this, in the low grounds of the south branch of Shenandoah, where it is crossed by the road leading from the Rockfish gap to Staunton. Both of these have, within these dozen years, been cleared of their trees, and put under cultivation, are much reduced in their height, and spread in width, by the plough, and will probably disappear in time. There is another on a hill in the blue ridge of mountains, a few miles North of Wood's gap, which is made up of small stones thrown together. This has been opened and found to contain human bones as the others do. There are also many others in other parts of the country.

VENERATION of the JEWS for their TEMPLE.

THE Jews could not bear the least disrespectful or dishonourable thing to be said of the Temple; the least injurious slight of it, real or apprehended, instantly awakened all the choler of a Jew, and was an affront never to be forgiven. Our Saviour, in the course of his publick instructions happened to say, "Destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up again."—It was construed into a contemptuous disrespect, designedly thrown out against the temple: His words instantly descended into the heart of a Jew, and kept rankling there for several years—for upon his trial, this declaration, which it was impossible for a Jew ever to forget or forgive, was immediately alleged against him, as big with the most atrocious guilt and impiety. They told the court they had heard him publicly assert, "I am able to destroy this temple."

The rancour and virulence they had conceived against him for this speech, which they imagined had been levelled against the temple, was not softened by all the affecting circumstances of that excruciating and wretched death they saw him die: Even as he hung upon the cross, with infinite triumph, scorn, and exulta-

tion, they upbraided him with it, contemptuously shaking their heads and saying, "O thou! who couldest demolish our temple, and rear it up again in the space of three days, in all its splendor! Do now save thyself, and descend from the cross."

The superstitious veneration, which this people had for their temple, farther appears from the account of Stephen. When his adversaries were baffled and confounded by that superior wisdom, and those distinguished gifts he possessed, they were so exasperated at the victory he had gained over them, that they went and suborned persons to swear that they had heard him speak blasphemy against Moses, and against God. These inflaming the populace, the magistrates, and the Jewish clergy, this good man was seized, dragged away, and brought before the Sanhedrim. Here the false witnesses, whom they had procured, stood up and said; "This person before you, is continually uttering the most reproachful expressions against this sacred place," meaning the temple. This was blasphemy not to be pardoned. A judicature composed of high priests and scribes would never forgive such impiety.

THE ABSURDITY of those FANATICKS who DEPRECIATE MORALITY.

[By Dr. ENDFIELD.]

THEIR most common and successful method hath been to cast invidious reflections upon a general term, a mere word; morality, according to them, is a meagre, despicable thing. But let morality only be analysed into its essential parts, and the futility and injustice of the invective will immediately appear. What, for instance, can be objected against justice, fidelity, meekness, humility, moderation, benevolence, and

the whole circle of the moral virtues?—Against these the most abandoned and desperate blasphemers have never dared to bring a direct accusation. Those have always been justly esteemed as the foundation, chief ornament, security and happiness of all the best symptoms of civil government which were ever established in the world, and of all the larger and lesser associations of men."

VARIOUS ANECDOTES of the late GENERAL LEE.

GENERAL LEE was remarkably slovenly in his dress and manners; and has often, by the meanness of his appearance, been subject to ridicule and insult. He was once attending General Washington to a place distant from the camp. Riding on, he arrived at the house where they were to dine, some time before the rest of the company. He went directly to the kitchen, and demanded something to eat; when the cook, taking him for a servant, told him she would give him victuals in a moment, but he must first help her off with the pot. This he complied with, and sat down to some cold meat, which she placed for him on the dresser. The girl was remarkably inquisitive about the guests who were coming, particularly of Lee, who (she said) she heard, was one of the "*most oddest and ugliest* men in the world." In a few moments she desired the General again to assist her in placing on the pot, and scarce had he finished when she requested him to take a bucket and go with her to the well. Lee made no objection, and began drawing the water. In the mean while, General Washington arrived, and an Aid de Camp was dispatched in search of Lee; whom, to his great surprise, he found engaged as above. But what was the confusion of the poor girl! on hearing the Aid de Camp address the man with whom she had been so familiar, by the title of *Excellency*. The mug fell from her hand, and dropping on her knees, she began crying aloud for pardon; when Lee, who was ever ready to see the impropriety of his own conduct, but never willing to change it, gave her a crown; and turning to the Aid de Camp, observed "You see, young man, the advantage of a fine coat. The man of consequence is indebted to it for respect; and neither virtue nor abilities without it, will make him *look* like a gentleman."

Another time his Excellency got a most severe drubbing, which seemed to be intended as a mark of justice for his impiety and blasphemy. He was riding to Williamsburgh, to

attend the Assembly, and, as usual, was accompanied by a number of his dogs, among which was one whom he called by the name of our Saviour. A few miles from Williamsburgh, he fell in with a man, who eyed this dog with particular attention, and at last demanded if he would sell him. "Sell my dog! no!" replied Lee, "What do you mean by that?"—The man however, taking Lee from his dress, to be no way his superior, continued to press him, and offered so large a sum, as to raise the General's curiosity to ask the man for what purpose he was so anxious for the dog.—"Why," replied he, "I want him to fight the devil."—Lee, who from the name he had given his dog, supposed the fellow meant to insult him, threatened to cane him. The man returned the compliment, by a torrent of abuse; and Lee was irritated to strike him, which the fellow returned with such interest, that the General on his arrival at Williamsburgh, was confined some days in his room, by a variety of colours which arose round his eyes, and which, though esteemed ornaments by the Indians, are considered in a different light by us. On enquiry, the man proved to be the master of a puppet show, and having lost the dog, which used to attack his infernal majesty, had endeavoured to procure Lee's for that use; having no idea that the animal's name was so apropos.

Lee had the consolation to find partners in his disgrace. In the same country and within a few miles of him, was Major general Stevens, a Scotchman, who was broke for misbehaviour at Germantown; and Gen. Gates's house was likewise close by. On the arrival of the old man, after his unfortunate defeat by Lord Cornwallis at Camden, Lee observed that Berkley was the first county, which had ever been at the same time the retreat of three unfortunate generals.—"You, Stevens," (said he) "were broke for getting drunk when every man should be in his senses; I for not fighting when I was sure to be beat; and

you,

you, Gates, for being beat, when you had no business to engage."

His house was built in a most romantick and agreeable situation in a delightful valley, watered by a rapid and meandering stream. On one side, you beheld the Apalachian or blue mountains, which for height, grandeur, and variety of prospect, can hardly be excelled. The neighbourhood is one of the most social in Virginia. The late Lord Fairfax, Colonel Martin, Colonel Thuston, and several other men of letters, assisted in rendering Lee's situation agreeable: his family consisted only of an old house keeper, an aged Italian, and a few negroes. The Italian had been long a faithful servant, and Lee could sooner have parted with a member, than with this useful domestick. To the credit of the General, he has rewarded his services, and left him in affluence and ease; nor can the voice of slander, with all his faults, tax him with ingratitude, or, of forgetting benefits received.

I have been informed by a lady, who was acquainted with Lee in Dublin, when a very young man, that his antipathy to women proceeded from a disappointment he met with in that city. This, Lee never would confess, but flew into a violent passion, that any one should suspect him, of being either pleased with the smiles, or affected by the frowns of a woman.

He always spoke with the highest encomiums of General Burgoyne; but he foretold his misfortune at Saratoga, the instant he found General Howe was gone round to the Chesapeake. Lee was then prisoner in New York, and one evening in company, clearly pointed out what must be the event of the campaign. "General Howe is no fool," said he, "but a master of his profession. To what then can we impute the step he has taken; but to a desire of continuing the war? Or else it must be from a jealousy of the increasing reputation of Burgoyne. The first appears to me to be the case."

He was a perfect master of the Italian and French languages. His literary productions in prose are known and admired, and I have seen several little poetical *jeux d'esprit*, greatly above mediocrity. His library, which was valuable, both in ancient and modern authors, with a great number of capital plans, charts, and maps, he left to the youngest son of Colonel Thuston; a young man of an excellent heart, and of whom he was very fond. Among the manuscripts are several performances of the General's, which I hope will be given to the publick, and a MS. volume of poems, by the late Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.

The treatment he received from many, and particularly from Gov. Read, was such as would have broke down a spirit endued with less fortitude than Lee's. If he had not died so suddenly, he would doubtless have turned the tables against his enemies; and his journey to Philadelphia was with that design. The coolness with which he met dangers was equal to the fortitude with which he supported adversity. When Colonel Hamilton, Aid de Camp to General Washington, forced Lee to the field, for ridiculing that General's abilities, Lee received his fire, but refused either to retract what he had said, or to return a shot: "You may fire at me, Sir, all day, if it will amuse you: What I have said, I am not disposed to recall; but I should conceive you do your patron no great honour, by thus assuming his cause; and as for returning your fire, I beg to be excused. General Lee can acquire no honour by the death of Colonel Hamilton!"

Some time before his death he wrote the following epigram in the French language, at once expressive of his situation and his fortitude; and which may be thus translated:

Seduc'd by error, to misfortune born,
Deceiv'd by Congress; made my country's
scorn;
While foes oppress me, friends I seek in
vain;
What hope is left?—Yes! I myself remain!

[Universal Mag.

DEMOCRITUS

DEMOCRITUS supposed MAD.

[From Dr. ROWLEY's Treatise on Female, Nervous, Hysterick, Hypochondriac, and Bilious Disgates.]

ONE of the most ancient and most curious anecdotes concerning madness is amongst the works of Hippocrates, who was called by the Abderites to come to Abdera to cure Democritus of insanity. The embassy and epistles on this famous occasion demonstrate the origin of the doctrine of madness, as arising from *black bile* or *melancholy*, which opinion prevailed for above 2000 years.

The most considerable circumstance concerning Democritus is, the dissection of animals, to discover the cause of madness. His countrymen, observing him to pursue this kind of studies, which were very extraordinary in those ages; retiring and living in sepulchres; engaged in the deepest contemplation; they concluded, he was in a state of melancholy madness. This is no uncommon compliment to all men of extraordinary genius, or who possess an elevation of sentiment above the generality of cotemporaries—Democritus continually laughing on all occasions, whether serious or mirthful, confirmed their suspicions. For this reason, they sent Amelesagoras, one of their chief citizens, to Hippocrates, that most eminent physician at Cos, with the subsequent epistle.

"The Senate and People of Abdera to Hippocrates. Health."

"Our city, Hippocrates, is in very great danger, together with that person, who, we hoped, would ever have been its greatest ornament. But now (O ye Gods!) it is much feared, that we shall only be capable of envying others, since he, who through extraordinary study and learning, elevated the city, is fallen sick: So that it is much apprehended, if Democritus be-

come mad, our city Abdera will be desolate: For, wholly forgetting himself, watching day and night, laughing at all things, small and great, and esteeming them as nothing; he occupies, after this manner, his whole life. One marries a wife; another trades; another pleads; another executes the office of magistrate; goes on an embassy; is chosen officer by the people; is rejected; falls sick; is wounded; dies: He laughs at all these: On beholding some to appear discontented; others pleased. He likewise enquires what is done in the infernal regions, writes his contemplations, and affirms the air to be full of images; that he understands the language of birds, and often, rising in the night, sings to himself; and says, that he sometimes travels into the infinity of things, and asserts, that there be innumerable Democritus's like him. Thus, together by the exercise of his mind, he destroys his body. These are the things we fear, Hippocrates! these are those which deeply afflict us. Come quickly, therefore, and preserve us by your advice. Despise us not; for we are not inconsiderable; and if you restore him you shall not fail, either of money, or fame. Though you may prefer learning before wealth, yet accept of the latter, which shall be presented to you in great abundance.

"To restore Democritus to health, if our city were all *gold* we would give it. We think our laws, Hippocrates, are sick. Come then, thou best of men, and cure a most excellent person. Thou wilt not come as a physician, but as the founder of all Ionia, to encompass us with a sacred wall. Thou wilt not cure a man, but a city, a languishing

guishing senate ; and prevent its dissolution : Thus becoming our lawgiver, judge, magistrate, and preserver. To this purpose we expect thee, Hippocrates ; all these, if you come, you will be to us. It is not a single obscure city, but all Greece, which implores thee to preserve this body of wisdom. Imagine that learning herself comes to thee on this embassy, to thee, begging that thou wilt free her from this danger. Wisdom is certainly allied to every one ; but especially to us who live so near her. Know for certain, that future ages will acknowledge themselves obliged to thee, if thou desert not Democritus, for he is capable of communicating the truth to all mankind. Thou art allied to Æsculapius by thy family, and by thy profession. He is descended from the brother of Hercules, from whom came Abderus, whose name, as you have heard, our city bears ; wherefore, even to him, will the cure of Democritus be acceptable. Since

therefore, Hippocrates, you see a whole people, and a most excellent person, falling into madness, hasten, we beseech you, to us. It is strange, that the exuberance of good should become a disease. Democritus, by how much he excelled others in the acuteness of wisdom, is now in so much the more danger of being mad, whilst the common, unlearned people of Abdera enjoy their senses as formerly ; and even they, who before were esteemed very foolish, are now most capable to discern the indisposition of the wisest person. Come, therefore, and bring along with you Æsculapius, and Epione, the daughter of Hercules, and her children, who went in the expedition against Troy : Bring with you the receipts and remedies against sickness. The earth plentifully affords fruits, roots, herbs, and flowers, to cure madness, and never more happily than now, for the recovery of Democritus. Farewell."

On the BEAUTY of MOTION.

[By Dr. BEATTIE.]

IN the days of heroism and fable, goddesses were known by their air, and especially by their motion. Juno plumed herself on her august demeanour ;

*Alti ego, quæ divum incedo regina Jovisque
Et soror, et conjux.*

But I, who move in majesty on high,
Consort of Jove, and empress of the sky.

One sees the lofty air, and the stately step, with which the proud queen of Olympus pronounced these words. Venus, though not so majestick a personage, had, however, a certain natural walk, which she could not fall into without discovering her rank. When she put off the assumed character of the Tyrian huntress, it was not the act of turning away and disclosing the bloom

of a rosy neck, nor the divine odour breathed from her hair, nor her robe flowing down to the ground, that made her known even to her own son ; but when he saw her in motion, then

—vera incessu patuit Dea.

The goddess by her graceful walk was known.

This may show how highly an elegant air in walking was esteemed by the ancients. Indeed, it is hardly possible for the most ordinary beholder to see it without emotion. He who cannot discern a mind in it, must, however, derive pleasure from the harmony of bodily parts, and from the ease and freedom, the energy and composure with which they exert themselves.

On

O N C H A R I T Y.

In vain *Avar* rolls to heaven his eyes,
 In vain his prayers ascend in groans and sighs;
 For he that never felt another's woes,
 Can ne'er be grateful, for what God bestows.

CHARITY is the first of all the graces—the child of virtue—the first born of heaven! the connecting link between divinity and humanity—the only medium of intercourse between earth and heaven; so that a mind destitute of this divine principle, knows nothing of real religion—is a total stranger to the genuine spirit of christianity, and to every anticipation of the joys of Paradise.

“Charity never faileth”—it is a perpetual current of good will and compassion, that flows towards the whole family of mankind, and visits with particular delight, the children of sorrow and wretchedness.

Charity, despises all distinctions—it feels its connection with every son and daughter of affliction; for partiality and prejudice dampen the fire, and extinguish the very embers of humanity and love.

Charity is active and diligent, in proportion to its means of benevolence—casual opportunities of communicating, and doing good, do not circumscribe its benignity—it seeks for objects of distress in their lone recesses.

While the habitual sons of want obtrude their necessities to the publick view, modest, but unfortunate merit, often perishes in its humble retreat from observation.

The benevolent mind contemplates its duty in every form—it recognizes it in every adventitious circumstance of misery—and with alacrity searches out the secret abodes of the widow and the

fatherless, who have none to help.

It has been observed, that of all the failings charged upon good men in scripture, the crime of avarice is never mentioned—An hard and unfeeling temper, is so contrary to the spirit of the gospel, that it may with truth be said, those who shut up all bowels of compassion towards the poor, are totally destitute of the love of God.

“The liberal mind deviseth liberal things”—and next to relieving the immediate wants of the poor, our duty is to devise plans which may abate human misery, and capacitate those of the community, who are most peculiarly liable to misfortunes, for laying such foundations in early life, as will most effectually guard the avenues of want and wretchedness in riper years: Such I conceive are, providing the means of education, upon so liberal, easy and extensive a system, as that all, of every rank, may be equally benefited by the Institution—for that is the BEST CHARITY which prevents the ills of life. Would we wish that the preaching of the gospel should not be lost labour and expense—Would we wish that the children of the poor should escape the consequences of ignorance and impiety, and become useful to themselves, and blessings to society, let a wide door be thrown open to them, for acquiring a plain, but useful education: Human wisdom and benevolence cannot contrive any expedient so competent to these objects as *publick free schools*.

[*Gues*, No. V.
 An

AN INVESTIGATION of the JUSTICE of MONS. BUFFON's Opinion respecting the MAN of AMERICA.

[By CHARLES THOMPSON, Esq.]

MONS. BUFFON has indeed given an afflicting picture of human nature in his description of the man of America. But sure I am there never was a picture more unlike the original. He grants indeed that his stature is the same as that of the man of Europe. He might have admitted, that the Iroquois were larger, and the Lenopi, or Delawares, taller than people in Europe generally are. But he says their organs of generation are smaller and weaker than those of Europeans. Is this a fact? I believe not; at least it is an observation I never heard before.—“They have no beard.” Had he known the pains and trouble it costs the men to pluck out by the roots the hair that grows on their faces, he would have seen that nature had not been deficient in that respect. Every nation has its customs. I have seen an Indian beau, with a looking glass in his hand, examining his face for hours together, and plucking out by the roots every hair he could discover, with a kind of tweezer made of a piece of fine brass wire that had been twisted round a stick, and which he used with great dexterity.—“They have no ardour for their female.” It is true, they do not indulge those excesses, nor discover that fondness which is customary in Europe; but this is not owing, to a defect in nature, but to manners. Their soul is wholly bent upon war. This is what procures them glory among the men, and makes them the admiration of the women. To this they are educated from their earliest youth. When they pursue game with ardour, when they bear the fatigues of the chase, when they sustain and suffer patiently hunger and cold; it is not so much for the sake of the game they pursue, as to convince their parents and the council of the nation that they are fit to be enrolled in the number of the warriors. The songs of the women, the dance of the warriors, the sage council of the chiefs, the tales of the old, the triumphal en-

try of the warriors returning with success from battle, and the respect paid to those who distinguish themselves in war and in subduing their enemies; in short, every thing they see or hear tends to inspire them with an ardent desire for military fame. If a young man were to discover a fondness for women before he has been to war, he would become the contempt of the men, and the scorn and ridicule of the women. Or were he to indulge himself with a captive taken in war, and much more were he to offer violence in order to gratify his lust, he would incur indelible disgrace. The seeming frigidity of the men, therefore, is the effect of manners, and not a defect of nature. Besides, a celebrated warrior is oftener courted by the females, than he has occasion to court: And this is a point of honour which the men aim at. Instances similar to that of Ruth and Boaz, are not uncommon among them. For though the women are modest and diffident, and so bashful that they seldom lift up their eyes, and scarce ever look a man full in the face, yet, being brought up in great subjection, custom and manners reconcile them to modes of acting, which, judged of by Europeans, would be deemed inconsistent with the rules of female decorum and propriety. I once saw a young widow, whose husband, a warrior, had died about eight days before, hastening to finish her grief, and who by tearing her hair, beating her breast, and drinking spirits, made the tears flow in great abundance, in order that she might grieve much in a short space of time, and be married that evening to another young warrior. The manner in which this was viewed by the men and women of the tribe, who stood round, silent and solemn spectators of the scene, and the indifference with which they answered my question respecting it, convinced me that it was no unusual custom. I have known men advanced in years, whose wives were old and past child-bearing, take young

wives,

wives, and have children, though the practice of polygamy, is not common. Does this favour of frigidity, or want of ardour for the female? Neither do they seem to be deficient in natural affection. I have seen both fathers and mothers in the deepest affliction, when their children have been dangerously ill; though I believe the affection is stronger in the descending than the ascending scale, and though custom forbids a father to grieve immoderately for a son slain in battle.—“That they are timorous and cowardly,” is a character with which there is little reason to charge them, when we recollect the manner in which the Iroquois met *Montcalm*, who marched into their country; in which the old men, who scorned to fly, or to survive the capture of their town, braved death, like the old Romans in the time of the Gauls, and in which they soon after revenged themselves by sacking and destroying *Montreal*. But above all, the unshaken fortitude with which they bear the most excruciating tortures, and death when taken prisoners, ought to exempt them from that character. Much less are they to be characterised as a people

of no vivacity, and who are excited to action or motion only by the calls of hunger and thirst. Their dances, in which they so much delight, and which to an European would be the most severe exercise, fully contradict this; not to mention their fatiguing marches, and the toil they voluntarily and cheerfully undergo in their military expeditions. It is true, that when at home, they do not employ themselves in labour or the culture of the soil: But this again is the effect of customs and manners, which have assigned that to the province of the women. But it is said, they are averse to society and a social life. Can any thing be more inapplicable than this to a people who always live in towns or clans? Or can they be said to have no “republicque,” who conduct all their affairs in national councils, who pride themselves in their national character, who consider an insult or injury done to an individual by a stranger as done to the whole, and resent it accordingly? In short, this picture is not applicable to any nation of Indians I have ever known or heard of in North-America.

A LETTER from IGNATIUS SANCHE, an AFRICAN.

“I DENY it—that I ought to have acknowledged your favour two weeks ago I confess—but my silence was not so long—nor broad—nor rusty—nor fusty as yours.—Blithe health—festive hours—and social mirth—be thine, my friend!—thy letter, though late, was truly welcome—it unbended the brow of care—and suspended, for some hours, disagreeable thoughts.—By *St. Radagunda*! quoth I—(ramming my nostrils with *Hardham*) he has caught the mantle.—Alas, poor *Yorick*! oh! that thou hadst, by divine permission, been suffered a little—little longer, amidst the moon struck children of this nambypamby world:—Father of

light and life! thy will be done;—but surely—half the wit—half the good sense—of this present age—were interred in *Sterne’s* grave;—his broad philanthropy—like the soul cheering rays of the blessed sun, invested his happy spirit, and soared into heaven with it—where, in progressive rise from bliss to bliss, he drinks in large draughts of rapture, love, and knowledge, and chants the praises of redeeming love, with joy—unbounded and unceasing vigour.—Your invocation has mounted me, *Merry Andrew* like, upon stilts.—I ape you as monkeys ape men, by walking upon two.—That you have recovered the true tone of your health and spirits,

rits, I rejoice—to be happy in despite of fortune shews the philosopher—the hero—the christian.—I must confess, my fortitude (which is wove of very flimsy materials) too oft gives way in the rough and unfriendly jostles of life :—Madam Fortune, who by the way is a bunter—(and such I love not) has been particularly cross and untoward to me since you left us—they say she is fond of fools—'tis false and scandalous—she hates me—and I have the vanity to say and believe—that if folly, sheer folly, had any charms—I should stand as fair in her esteem—as A. B. C. D. E. F.—or any of Folly's family through the whole alphabet.—You halted at Burleigh—you did just what I wished you to do—and left it, I trust, as well in health as you entered that sweet mansion—stopped at Retford—and found your venerable parents well—and contributed to their happiness—increased their felicity by the many nice little attentions of filial love—which the good heart delights in—and even angels approve.—And how do the worthy souls of Hull and its environs ?—Do they credit themselves by esteeming a good enough kind of mortal ?—You cannot imagine what hold little Billy gets of me—he grows, prattles—every day learns something new—and by his good will would be ever in the shop with me—the monkey ! he clings round my legs—and if I chide him or look sour—he holds up his little mouth to kiss me ;—I know I am the fool—for parents weakness is child's strength :—truth orthodox—which will hold good between lover and lovee—as well as ———— Mrs. Sancho and her virgins are so, so—Mrs. Sancho—the virgins—well

as youth and innocence—souls void of care, and consciences of offence, can be.—Dame Sancho would be better if she cared less.—I am her barometer—if a sigh escapes me, it is answered by a tear in her eye ;—I oft assume a gaiety to illumine her dear sensibility with a smile—which twenty years ago almost bewitched me ; and mark !—after twenty years enjoyment—constitutes my highest pleasure !—Such be your lot—with a competency—such as will make economy a pleasant acquaintance—temperance and exercise your chief physician—and the virtues of benevolence your daily employ, your pleasure and reward ;—and what more can friendship wish you ?—but to glide down the stream of time—blest with a partner of congenial principles, and fine feelings—true feminine eloquence—whose very looks speak tenderness and sentiment.—Your infants growing—with the roseate bloom of health—minds cultured by their father—expanding daily in every improvement—blest little souls !—and happy—happy parents !—such be thy lot in life—in marriage ;—but take a virgin—or a maiden to thy arms ;—but—be that as thy fate wills it.—Now for news.—Two hours ago (in tolerable health and cheary spirits) considering his journey, not so fatigued as might be expected—followed by four superb carriages—their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Dutchess of Gloucester arrived in town. As to America, if you know any thing at Hull, you know more than is known in London.—Samuel Foote, Esq. is dead—a leg was buried some years since—and now the whole *foote* follows.—I think you love a pun.—Colman is the gainer, as he coveted to give him 1600*l* *per annum*

num for his patent ;—in short, Colman is happy in the bargain—and I trust Foote is no loser.—I have seen poor Mr. de Groote but once—and then could not attend to speak with him—as I had customers in the shop.—I waited by appointment for Mr. ———, to get your honour's address—and then three weeks before I could get the franks—a fortnight since for Mr. ——— writing to you—I call this a string of beggarly apologies.—I told M—— you expected a line from him—he want-

ed faith—I made him read your letter—and what then ? “truly he was not capable—he had no classical education—you write with much elegance—ease—propriety.” —Tut, quoth I, pr'ythee give not the reins to pride—write as I do—just the effusions of a warm though foolish heart :—friendship will cast a veil of kindness over thy blunders—they will be accepted with a complacent smile—and read with the same eye of kindness—which indulges now the errors of his sincere friend. I. S.

H I N T S.

[By the late Dr. FRANKLIN.]

REMEMBER that Time is Money. He that can earn ten shillings a day by his labour, and goes abroad, or sits idle one half of that day, though he spends but six pence during his diversion or idleness, ought not to reckon that the only expense ; he has really spent, or thrown away, five shillings besides.

Remember that Credit is Money. If a man lets money lie in my hands after it is due, he gives me the interest, or so much as I can make of it during that time. This amounts to a considerable sum, if a man has good and large credit, and makes good use of it.

Remember that money is of a prolific, generating nature. Money can beget money, and its offspring can beget more, and so on ; five shillings turned is six ; turned again it is seven and three pence, and so on till it becomes an hundred pounds. The more there is of it, the more it produces every turning ; so that the profits rise quicker and quicker. He that kills a breeding sow, destroys all her offspring to the thousandth

generation. He that murders a crown destroys all it might have produced, even scores of pounds.

Remember that six pounds a year are but a groat a day. For this little sum, which may daily be wasted in time or expense, unperceived, a man of credit may, on his own security, have the constant use and possession of a hundred pounds. So much in stock, briskly turned by an industrious man, produces great advantage.

Remember this saying, “That the good pay matter is Lord of another man's purse.” He that is known to pay punctually and exactly to the time he promises, may at any time, and on any occasion, raise all the money his friends can spare. This is sometimes of great use ; therefore never keep borrowed money an hour beyond the time you promised, lest a disappointment shut up your friend's purse forever.

The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morning, or nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer.

But

But if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day. Finer clothes than he or his wife wears, or greater expense in any particular than he affords himself, shocks his pride, and he duns you to humble you. Creditors are a kind of people that have the sharpest eyes and ears, as well as the best memories of any in the world.

Good natured creditors (and such one would always choose to deal with if one could) feel pain when they are obliged to ask for money. Spare them that pain and they will love you. When you receive a sum of money, divide it among them in proportion to your debts. Don't be ashamed of paying a small sum because you owe a greater. Money, more or less, is always welcome; and your creditor would rather be at the trouble of receiving ten pounds, voluntarily brought him, though at ten different times or payments, than be obliged to go ten different times to demand it before he can receive it in a lump. It shows that you are mindful of what you owe; it makes you ap-

pear a careful as well as an honest man; and that still increases your credit.

Beware of thinking all your own that you possess, and of living accordingly. It is a mistake that many people who have credit fall into. To prevent this, keep an exact account for some time of both your expenses and incomes. If you take the pains at first to mention particulars, it will have this good effect, you will discover how wonderfully small trifling expenses amount up to large sums: and will discern what might have been, and may for the future be saved, without occasioning any great inconvenience.

In short, the way to wealth, if you desire it, is as plain as the way to market.—It depends chiefly on two words, *Industry* and *Frugality*; i. e. waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. He that gets all he can, and saves all he gets (necessary expenses excepted), will certainly become rich; if that being who governs the world, to whom all should look for a blessing on their honest endeavours, doth not in his wise Providence otherwise determine.

On the BENEFIT of SALT in AGRICULTURE.

[By CADWALLER FORD, Esq.]

IN my younger days I studied much how to get the benefit of salt, to make the land yield its increase. To that end, I put one peck of salt upon every load of meadow hay, as it was put into the barn: Which had a good effect, both upon the cattle and the dung. And once, when I had sowed three bushels of flaxseed, the ground being smooth and clean, I sowed three bushels of salt, which had a good effect. The

flax was well coated, taller, and fuller of seed, than any I had ever before. It was judged there were fifty bushels of seed from the three acres, which, as flaxseed sold then, would go near to pay for all the labour that is required in dressing and cleaning the flax. Since that, I have read, in Elliott's book of husbandry, of a gentleman that sowed a piece of land with flax, and sowed salt upon it, at the rate of five bushels per acre, except a strip

strip through the middle. The effect was, that where the salt was sowed, there was tall, good flax; but the strip that had no salt, was poor and short, and good for little. I judge that five bushels of salt to the acre, was too much for the benefit of the land: But being called off from husbandry to attend other affairs, I left the care of my farm with my sons, who used no salt until spring 1785. The land being wet and miry, till near the latter end of May, we sowed one acre of flax; and after it had come up near a finger's length, we sowed a bushel of salt upon it, which had a very good effect. The flax grew well to a good height; but we had not quite ten bushels of seed, owing, as I conceive, to the unfriendliness of the season. There was none of my neighbours, for two miles round, who had any that would pay for pulling: Therefore, whenever you sow flaxseed,

be sure you sow double the quantity of salt to your seed, and you need not fear but that you will have a good crop, if the season suits.

I advise all to make the experiment, and try a glade in their oats, and even their winter rye, and all sorts of grain that they sow, and even their Indian corn, at the rate of two bushels of salt to an acre. They may depend on it that every bushel of salt will produce more than five times the price of the salt, and perhaps ten times as much.

The article of manure is a very important one, in the business of husbandry, and deserves much more attention than has been generally paid to it by the farmers in this country. Should any of them, from the foregoing account, be induced to make trial of salt, they are requested to communicate the result to the publick.

THE TALISMAN of TRUTH. A TALE.

HOW plentiful a source of misfortunes is an extravagant imagination! the pleasures which it procures us, are much inferior to the sufferings we often experience from it. Although inward contentment, accompanied by outward circumstances of prosperity, forms the most happy state, an unbounded imagination may destroy this contentment, and render useless the most propitious favours of fortune. I have known some striking examples of this truth: I have seen a young man, to appearance, the most worthy of being envied, who nevertheless merited compassion and pity.

Observe the method I took to convince him, that he was the author of his own misfortunes, and

that it depended only on himself to know, and to remove the cause of them.

He was very fond of oriental tales: I wrote a short one, somewhat in the Arabian style. Although that manner might not have been sufficiently sustained to gratify his high relish of this species of writing, my story clearly conveyed the counsel I wanted to give him; and I will beg the reader's acceptance of it.

An Indian king, a descendant and favourite of the powerful Genii who preside over the destiny of the most distinguished mortals, had a son, long the sole object of his wishes, whose birth overwhelmed him with joy. He implored the auspices of the heavenly

ly powers ; two Genii instantly flew down in opposite directions, and stopped their flight in the court of the palace, amidst the acclamations and transports of the people for this happy event of the prince's nativity. They were invisible to every body but the king, and appeared before him at that moment when the new born infant was to be shewn, for the first time, to the grandees of the kingdom.

By some unfortunate circumstances these two Genii were rivals : for some reasons, mentioned in the ancient Tartarian tales, one of them always made a point of artfully opposing the undertakings of the other.

The good Genius approached the child, and, after having shook his golden wings over him, pronounced these words :

"Beloved infant ! I endow thee with all possible gifts of person and understanding ; the knowledge of the sciences, the gift of languages, and every agreeable talent, that all men may admire, and all women adore thee ; I add honours and riches : Be the wonder of thy age."

"Yes," continued the rival Genius, advancing to the other side of the cradle, and blowing a feverish blast upon the forehead of the child, "yes, I confirm all these gifts ; and I will add to them, that of the most ardent and extensive imagination. By that thou wilt embrace objects, the most distant asunder, under one interesting view, and animate beings the least susceptible of life ; by that the language of thy tongue, and of thy pen, shall glow with the brightest colours of poesy, and excite universal admiration ; by that thou wilt form to thyself a new creation, a new order of things ; thou shalt find charms and inter-

est in a thousand objects, on which men of confined fancy look with coldness and insensibility. This my gift shall carry thy desires beyond the bounds of nature."

The father could not contain his joy, as he listened to such glorious advantages, announced to his child by two mighty powers, who would infallibly bestow them. But the first Genius was grieved at what he heard : He understood the treacherous and double sense of his rival's words. In the benevolence of his spirit he let fall a tear, unobserved, on the bosom of the infant.

Having seen his colleague depart, he approached the father, and taking from his arm a talisman, gave it him, saying, "Forget not to put this stone into the hands of thy child, as soon as he shall have attained the age of reason : It is called *the Talisman of Truth*. Teach the young man to apply it to his forehead, whenever, transported by his extravagant imagination, he loses sight of the impossibility of accomplishing the desires of his heart."

The good genius knew that the virtue of his present would enable the young prince to render abortive the wishes, and to triumph over the persecution, of his evil antagonist.

The father took care to deposit the precious talisman in a place of safety ; but being suddenly surprised by death, he had not time to communicate to his prince, or any other person whatever, the information which the genius had given him, nor to indicate the place, where he had concealed the talisman.

The young prince arriving at the age of reason much sooner than ordinary, began to display the immense riches of his mind, and the

the talents with which he was endowed by the good genius. From the first moment of his launching into the career of his studies, he astonished every body by the promptitude of his perception : His preceptors could hardly supply the voracity of his understanding, and the extent of his memory. At the same time he shewed the finest disposition for the polite arts : Nothing more was requisite than to indicate them, by placing specimens before him ; he would anticipate their principles, divine their rules, and instantaneously point out their characteristick excellencies. A sight so surprising excited the greatest admiration : the most scrupulous observers acknowledged the novelty of the phenomenon ; and the multitude, struck only with the gracefulness of his figure, regarded him as a wonder.

But scarcely had he advanced beyond the state of childhood, and felt the first ardor of youth, when the fate pronounced upon him by the bad genius, was accomplished, and the fire of an excessive imagination was lighted up in his mind. By little and little his ideas became gigantick, and his desires immoderate ; The excess of this gift, so agreeable when it is governed by reason, proved his severest torment. Nothing that he saw, nought of all that which surrounded him, could content or fill his mind : Every thing appeared beneath him and his sensations ; it was in his imagination alone that he found objects suitable to his extravagant conceptions : He disdained realities ; they inspired him with disgust. Drawn aside by the force of this tyrannical imagination, it was not without constraint that he took a part in society, or could bear his existence in the face of the

world : His ideas transported him so far beyond the limits of common sense, that nobody was able to follow him. He led an agitated and melancholy life in the midst of happy circumstances. This fatal fire consumed and preyed upon his health, and kept him in a state of continual suffering, difficult to be comprehended by those who were unacquainted with its cause.

He wandered about the apartments of his spacious palace ; he sought its most retired corners, where the statues and monuments of his ancestors suggested ideas, which soon transported his imagination beyond the bounds of the universe. As in this situation he was contemplating on death, and the immensity of eternal existence, the last relics of his beloved father, which had been deposited at the foot of a sacred urn containing his ashes, one day, through some secret inspiration, excited his curiosity. He determined to see and examine them ; and, among the sabres, the bow, the royal turban, and other precious remains, he was struck with the brilliancy of an unknown stone, richly set, and surrounded by these words : " My son, apply this stone to thy forehead : It is the gift of the good Genius who presided at thy birth ; it contains a remedy for all thy ills."

The young man obeyed ; and the touch, in an instant, dispersed the poisoned vapour he had inhaled from the blasting breath of the evil Genius. A sudden happy calm took possession of his soul ; his extravagant ideas, his disordered and impracticable desires, vanished ; truth spread its clear and constant light over his imagination : The prince was restored to himself, and became sensible of his happy lot, and the just value
of

of those objects which ought to interest and affect him.

All his other endowments shone out now to his own glory, and the benefit of human nature. His imagination, moderate in comparison of its former excesses, but always lively and active, added

charms to his sensations, and gave a new interest to his conversation. He now found his happiness to consist in adding to that of others; he loved his fellow creatures; and, in return, was cherished and admired by them.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On the FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

IT has been a question in the minds of some, and a subject of debate in private circles. What was the forbidden fruit? It is said in the 2d of Genesis, the 9th, 16th and 17th verses, "The tree of life was in the midst of the garden of Eden; and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, of every tree of the garden thou mayst freely eat: But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: For in the day, in which thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely die."—Upon this question, I will offer my opinion, and endeavour to obviate some objections, which may be raised against the same, and then observe what uses such a dissertation may answer. The fruit forbidden our first parents, I suppose, was the carnal knowledge of each other. The reasons whereon I ground this opinion, are such as the following.

1st. There is in all mankind a peculiar modesty, or shame respecting the indulgence and gratification of this particular appetite. Does not this argue there was something criminal, in their first indulgence of this kind? In what other way shall we account for the shame which attends it? And does not what the scripture says hereupon, argue the same. Before their sin, it is said, "They were both naked, the man and

his wife, and were not ashamed." After they had eaten of the forbidden fruit, it is said, "And the eyes of both of them were opened, and they knew that they were naked: And they sewed fig leaves together, and made themselves aprons. And Adam said to God, I heard thy voice in the garden; and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And God said, who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee, that thou shouldest not eat?" Does not their shame with respect to these things prove that their sin consisted in some criminal misconduct in reference hereunto?

2dly. As it appears from the history thereof, that the woman was first in the transgression, that is, she was filled with concupiscence, and infligated, or enticed Adam to the indulgence, so God pronounced a punishment upon the woman in such a way and manner, as argues, their sin and guilt lay here. "Unto the woman God said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow, and thy conception: In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children." This seems corroborated by what St. Paul says, 1st of Timothy, 2d chap. 13th 14th 15th verses, "For Adam was first formed, then Eve. And Adam was not first deceived, but the woman being deceived, was in the transgression. Notwithstanding she

she shall be saved in child bearing, if they continue in faith and charity, and holiness with sobriety." Why should the curse for disobedience be pronounced upon the woman in these particulars of conceiving and bringing forth children, if she had not been some how faulty in reference to these things? And why a promise, notwithstanding her first sin, of safe deliverance in child bearing, if her transgression had not some respect hereto?

3dly. No one passion or appetite is so universal as this, so impetuous and inordinate; and no one, when indulged, tends so much to waste the strength, weaken and enervate the body, and bring on its dissolution, as appears from several scriptures, and especially from some passages in the writings of Solomon. And, perhaps, for this reason man's mortality may be considered as the natural consequence of his eating the forbidden fruit. Other reasons might be offered in support of the above mentioned opinion. Let these suffice.

Some objections may be offered against this hypothesis.

It will be said, man and woman were formed for each other in *this* way, and God implanted, in their nature and constitution, desires to, and affections for, each other; and it is said, "male and female God created them, and God said unto them, be fruitful and multiply." All this is granted.

But the objection is obviated, by saying, this command to "be fruitful and multiply," might not be given until after their fall. But admitting it was previous, the injunction, not to eat of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, is generally supposed to be temporary; it was a restriction

imposed on them only for a time, and as a trial of their obedience: But they indulged themselves in *that* way, before they had leave. Had they strictly observed the prohibition, during the term of its continuance, perhaps they might, in future, have gratified their natural propensities without any trouble, pain, or sorrow, and been immortal, never tasted death, but been translated to heaven as Enoch and Elias, or as our blessed Saviour. It seems, the forbidden fruit, whatever it was, disordered their whole frame, rendered their appetites inordinate, dethroned reason, and subjected the noble powers of the mind, to the control of animal passions.

It will still be objected, that this hypothesis makes the whole history of the fall a mere allegory: Be it so—It is the same upon any other hypothesis.

A question may be asked, "Cui bono?" What good purposes can be answered by this dissertation?

To which I reply, it serves this valuable end at least, to throw light upon those texts of scripture, which have been introduced above, and to give a rational consistent interpretation of them: And also to show that man's first disobedience was the indulgence of his bodily appetites, contrary to reason and the law of God: And that no one can ever be happy until he is enabled by divine grace, to "keep under his body," to subject all his appetites, desires and affections to the law of his mind, and of his God; or puts off the old man with his deeds, and puts on the new man, which, after God, is created in righteousness and true holiness."

TEXTUARIUS.

The

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The INEXORABLE FATHER.

CLERICUS, had acquired a considerable property by the demise of relations, and his marriage with an opulent heiress. Riches have a natural tendency to elevate their possessor above the wants of humanity, and at the same moment, they steel the heart, with the double plate, of avarice and insensibility. As the minister of a humble master, he taught the virtues of self-abasement. As the proud child of fortune, his bosom swelled with conscious superiority. Lowliness of mind, he incessantly preached, as becoming unto all—the dignity derived from adventitious affluence, he carefully supported. Heaven had blest him with an only child—a favourite and beloved daughter. She was early learnt the distinctions of well and ill born; and the most solemn lectures were read, on the impropriety of a matrimonial connection, that might disgrace her father. Blandisia listened with attention—and Clericus fondly imagined, that his sanguine expectations, would one time or another be realized in her forming a connubial alliance, where money, not merit, should be the magnet of sympathy. The residence of Clericus, in a country town, many miles distant from the capital, rather hurt his feelings; however, ordinations and commencements he flattered himself might produce the desired effect, and to them Blandisia was monthly, and annually transported, in all the bedizened pomp of city elegance inwoven on rural stuff. Her attractions did not operate with the computed powers of involution, and hundreds who fluttered round the parson's daughter, still kept clear from the supposed rocks of matrimony. Time waiteth for no man. Blandisia was verging to thirty, and going down the slope of life, a hopeless maiden. At length, a farmer's son who had long cast a wishful eye towards her, made direct advances, and in this dilemma was not unfavourably received. He possessed a most engaging person—his manners were delicate—his morals purer than the driven snow—his prospects tolerably bright.—Those hours which revolve

on the axis of love, are the hours of man's noblest exertions. This young gentleman had imbibed a taste for literature, rather uncommon for one in his sphere of life, and having entered upon a collegiate course, at the time when others are coming home from the University, had already taken his last degree, and nearly completed a series of medical studies with a neighbouring practitioner. The warmest reciprocity of affection, did not deprive either of prudence. They mutually agreed that every thought of an inseparable connection, should be suspended, till his abilities had secured custom, and success opened the avenues to comfort, if not independence. The death of his tutor, and a sickly season, conspired to bring him into notice; and feeble mortality, made strong by his supporting arm, looked undaunted at the king of terrors. His natural benevolence, exceeded those limits, which colder feelings prescribe. The fees of one wealthy patient, often relieved the distresses of a dozen poor; indeed, he felt it more blessed to give than receive—and consequently, amid a crowded scene of business, rather lost his original patrimony, than gained a new one.

Blandisia, whose mind was no less susceptible of the finest sympathies, admired this trait in her lover's character, and determined to venture on the ocean of matrimony without ballasting the skiff in cash. Parental sanction, they wished to solicit: And resolved to implore the benedictions of earth, on the appointed ordinance of heaven. Blandisia seized the first opportunity to frankly confess her attachment, to Clericus; he heard her with astonishment, and answered the most duteous language, with the bitterest reproaches. The Doctor was authoritatively forbidden to ever darken the doors, and Miss confined to her chamber, subjected to the care of a watchful old beldame.

Many were the concerted attempts to deliver this bird from the hand of the fowler—they proved ineffectual; and the unfeeling father had the diabolical pleasure of seeing his child sicken

sicken, languish, and die. When life as yet fluttered in the pulse, she earnestly requested a moments interview with her friend—it was long denied—and at last granted on this condition, that Clericus should be present. The hurry of spirits occasioned by the affecting scene, overpowered the tender frame of Blandisia—she prest his cheek to her quivering lips, and expired.—Her lover fell motionless upon the floor, and was conveyed out of the house, in a state of distraction,

which no language can describe; whilst Clericus stood, the unmoved spectator of the awful transaction.

May thy locks never wave white to the winds of the evening: Nor the smile of morn again play on thy face. Unfeeling as adamant, hard of heart as the neith mill stone, may the agonies of reflection harrow up thy every moment; and the continual droppings of the bitter tear, wear thee insensibly away. G. E.

Sutton, October, 1791.

REMARKS on the ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

[By NOAH WEBSTER, jun. Esq.]

[Concluded from page 555.]

DR. LOWTH condemns the use of *but* instead of *than*, in this sentence, "To trust in Christ is no more *but* to acknowledge him for God." The good bishop however never knew the true derivation or meaning of *but*, or he could not have passed a censure on this use of it.

But has two derivations: It is a blending of two ancient words, which ought to have been kept for ever distinct. One of the original words *bot* or *boot*, as we now spell it, signified *more*; the other *but*, was a contraction of *be utan*, *be out*. This is not conjecture; it is a fact well ascertained and indisputable. In the passage mentioned, *but* is from the latter original, and the meaning of the writer was this; to trust in Christ is no more, *be out* to acknowledge him for God; or transpose the sentence thus; *take away* an acknowledgement of Christ for God, and to trust in him is *no more or nothing else*.

Take a more familiar example. "There is *not but* one man in the room." This our modern refiners would call bad English. But the phrase is accurate. "There is *not*, *be out one man*:" That is, when one man is alone in a room, *be out* or take away that one, and there is *not*—there is none left. This is the true primitive construction; but leave out the negative, and the phrase becomes nonsense. Thus *there is but one*, explained literally, means *be out*, take away, *one*, and there is—implying, by the

affirmative, that some one is remaining. Yet this latter phrase is become very common, and merely through our ignorance of the original construction. It is thought mighty vulgar to say, "there is *not but* one;" yet people should be consistent. Do not the same persons who omit the negative in that phrase, constantly use it in others similar to it?—Do they not say "a field contains *nothing but* corn?"—Do they ever say, "a field contains *but* corn?" Yet the last is just as correct, on the true construction of the phrase, as "there is *but* one man left." As the language was formed at first, the negative is essential to the construction. Do men ever say, "there is, save one;" "there is a man in the room, except one?" Do we not always use a negation, when we mean to speak of one man only; *there is none*, save one; there is no man in the room except one? Certainly we do, or we talk nonsense. Now *but*, as already explained, is precisely equivalent to *save*, *except*, *take away*; and the common people who follow custom, in saying "there is *not but* one," speak correct English, and the learned who omit the negation through ignorance, violate the rules of the language and introduce corruption.

But I am weary of trying to arrest the progress of error, because errors are introduced and patronized by great and learned men, as they are called. Yet most of these men have no

no better authority for their opinions than a *grammar*. One thing I beg all such gentlemen to remember; that I never had a suspicion of the true idioms and structure of our language, until I left all dependance on grammars, and consulted the few authors who wrote four and five hundred years ago. My first publications were full of mistakes, because I relied on grammars as they are called; although what Dillworth, Perry, Scot, Johnson, and many others have given as English grammars, are almost as well calculated for any other language as the English. Lowth, Ash, and Buchanan are less exceptionable; but they lay down many things as rules, which have not a shadow of support in the language itself, and discard, as bad

English, many of the purest expressions in the language.

But enough has been said, written and published; more than enough, for it is more than will be read and regarded. The whole theory of our *verbs*, as laid down by the authors mentioned, is erroneous; contrary to common practice, and to the principles on which the language is constructed. This is not known or not regarded, and false rules are taught in our seminaries. But it is an odious task to find fault; the man who undertakes to *reform*, however good his motives, is sure to meet with reproach, and this is most of the compensation I expect for several years labour.

N. W.

On the RETREAT of HOUSE SWALLOWS.

[By S. DEXTER, Esq. F. A. S.]

YOU know, Sir, that my house is near a large river. This river is, in many parts, shallow, and has a muddy bottom. A former neighbour of mine, a plain, honest and sensible man, now deceased, who lived still nearer to the river, used frequently to say to me, as the warm weather came on in the spring, "it is almost time for the swallows to come out of the mud, where they have lain all winter." On my calling his philosophy, once and again, in question, and saying as I formerly believed, that doubtless they were birds of passage, he has repeatedly assured me, he had, in the autumn of many years, seen great numbers of them, on one day only in each year, and nearly about, but not always on the same day of the month, sitting on the willow bushes (which by the way, they are not wont to roost upon at other times) on the borders of the river, a little after sunset: That they seemed as if their torpidity had already begun, as they would not stir from the twigs, which by the weight of the swallows, were bent down almost to the water; and that although he had never seen them sink into it, yet he had waited till it was so dark that he could not discern them at all; and doubted not of their immersion any

more than if he had been a witness of it; for he had never observed any flying about afterwards, till the return of spring. He added, that if, as he wished, I would carefully look out for their resurrection, he believed it would not be in vain. He had, he said, often taken notice that only a few appeared at first, and the main body about a week after.

Although I paid little regard to it for some years, yet I followed his advice at length, and watched for their appearance several seasons, as carefully as I could. I have not indeed beheld them rising out of the water; yet I and my family have in more years than one seen, at the proper time in the spring, very large flocks of them, in my own, and in my neighbour's land, so near the margin of the river, that from that circumstance, the appearance of their feathers, and their being unable to use their wings as at other times, we concluded they were newly emerged from the water. When they attempted to fly, they could not reach above eight or ten yards before they settled to the ground, and then might be drove about like chickens. They appeared unwilling to be disturbed; and if not frightened by some noise or motion, would cluster

ter together, seeming to want to rest themselves, as if feeble or fatigued. They were not entirely recovered from their stupor; there was a viscid substance on and about their wings, or they were too weak to fly away. We had seen none, in those years, before; but in each of them, after a day or

two, they were flying about as usual in summer. In addition to the foregoing, I can assure you, on the most credible testimony, that there have been more instances than one of a pickerel's being caught in the river, at the season of the coming of swallows, with one of those birds in its belly."

HUMOROUS ORATION ON NOSES.

[Delivered at Commencement in Philadelphia, 1790. By Mr. HENRY HUTCHINS.]

IT having become my indispensable duty, ladies and gentlemen, to address you to day from this place—I have earnestly endeavoured to find a topick for discussion, which should at once be new and interesting: But after a painful search I cannot find a single subject, which has not been handled before; nor one, on which, by a happiness of composition or delivery, I think I could interest your feelings. An experiment however must be made—such as it may be, it solicits your candour.

There are two ways, one of which all speakers must adopt, to arrest and fix the publick attention.—The one by an exhibition of sprightliness and ingenuity; the other, by warmly and sublimely raising the passions and storming the heart.—The first class of speakers is like a little stream that runs babbling along, making clear simple sounds; the latter resembles the falls of Niagara, where vast torrents of water come thundering down on the rocks below, dashing and splashing, and bouncing and flouncing about most tremendously. Now as I do not pretend to be one of your thundergustical Demosthenian orators, I mean just to give you a few simple thoughts upon *Noses*.

This is a subject that you must

all acknowledge to be vastly important. Not one who hears me but is personally interested in it. It affects every individual present in a very tender part. I trust it will therefore meet your particular attention.

Noses then are of a remote origin. They are lineally descended from as ancient a family, and possess as noble blood, as any upon earth.—We receive no particular light upon the subject, to be sure, from the book of Genesis; but we have every reason to believe, that both of our first parents had noses. This deduction is drawn *a posteriori*, as the philosophers say; for if we cast our eyes over the whole earth, or if we trace the annals of antiquity, we shall neither see nor read of any nation, generation, tribe, or clais of people that were without noses. It must therefore be taken as a matter in proof before you, that noses have been appendant to the human face since it was first created; but these noses, although similar in substance, have been found dissimilar in shape, colour, and size, among the various inhabitants of the world, from time immemorial to the present day. In point of substance, they have generally been composed of cartilage, bones, muscles, veins, arteries, skin, &c. Some noses, to be sure, in modern times, have been made of paper,

paper, some of leather, and some of wax ; but these have been departures from the general law of noses.

In respect to colour, shape, and size, there have been, and still exist, many *varieties* in the world.

The one most noted in history, and of which there are still many specimens remaining, is the *Roman* or *aquiline* nose. This is a most astonishing species of nose, for its appearance and uses. In regard to the first, namely, its *appearance*, behold it projecting from the face like the bow of a ship, or like the sign and sign-post of an ale house. Such a nose cannot fail to attract our attention, and command our wonder.—Look back, Oh Americans, to former ages, and remember what feats were once performed by the Roman nose ! Whole armies put to flight, trepidation infused into enemies, and disorder introduced into their ranks, at the sight of the Roman nose ! Remember what Hannibal said on the plains of Cannæ, when he raised the head of a slain Roman, and beheld his nose ; “With such soldiers,” exclaimed he, “I could subdue the world !”—This nose also imports *genius*. Did you ever see a man with a fine aquiline nose, that was not possessed of superiour intellects ? When this excrescence is large, it follows as a necessary inference, that there is greater room left for the expansion of the brain. Pray, therefore, all fathers and mothers that hear me, that your children may have long noses : Pinch them, and pull them, and mould them, to a high aquiline construction, if they happen unfortunately to be small. Young people of every description choose your sweethearts by the size and figure of their noses. If they be not high and properly

proportioned, depend upon it you are in danger of getting into a hobble.

There are various other species of noses, whose generic or specific qualities, time will not permit us to particularize. Had we leisure we could treat of the *broad flat* nose, denoting laziness and stupidity ;—the *clumsy bulky* nose, indicative of a thick skull ;—the *little snip* nose, the sign of pertness and wit ;—the *long curved* nose, attended commonly with intrigue and cunning ; and the *little bottle* nose, mostly associated with good nature ; with many others current in society, which we will omit mentioning at present, in order to describe the various *uses* of the nose.

The first and great use of the nose is in giving bread to thousands. “Giving bread !” you will say—“the nose give bread !”—Ay—that it will. I say thousands of our species get their bread, and their beef, and their grog too, by a whimsical propensity of the nose. Look around you in this city, and see how many tobacconist’s shops there are where rapée and Scotch snuff are manufactured ; and how many tradesmen acquire wealth by the importation of St. Domingo and Maccabeau. Consider how many old women, and taylor, and beaux, draw a great part of their temporal enjoyment from a hearty pinch of snuff.—See here then, what a source of pleasure is discovered, and how many honest labourers are kept in employ, by this queer hankering of the nose after a stimulus.

Again, the nose is an excellent guide to man, if he would but follow its direction. We are often told, when we enquire for a place, to follow our nose—and believe me there is more meaning in the

the aphorism than many are apt to imagine—If people, in their intercourse with the world, would but follow their nose, and pursue the straight line of rectitude and truth, there would be but little quarrelling and little misery.

Again, the nose is of great use as a handle to the face. A pump has a handle, and a tea-pot has a handle; and why, in the name of *Zookers* and *Redikins*, should not a man's face have a handle!—When one man wishes to insult another, he has nothing more to do than to take his antagonist by the nose, and to lead him about the room—And when we are told that *old maids* will lead apes, in those regions which I must not name to polite ears—I think it probable, that our antiquated virgins will there be authorized and enabled, with impunity, to insult *old bachelors* for not courting them here, by leading them about by the nose.

Finally, the nose is of great use

as an instrument of music. At the bar, as well as in the pulpit, the twang of the nasal trumpet is of the utmost avail, to rouse and to command attention. It fills the ear with a full chorus of sonorous discord.

Thus, my audience, have I endeavoured to give a few thoughts on the history, varieties, and uses of noses—hence you will discern the importance of this noble member. Be careful of it, I entreat you, let no accident deform, let no insult disgrace it. It is the highest and most conspicuous ornament on the human face—Let nothing, therefore, impair its elegance. Let not that insidious enemy, intemperate drinking, change its fair aspect to a feverish red, nor raise on it the odious carbuncle; but preserve, by every means, its beauty and its health, and transmit to posterity a sound, prominent, sensible, and respectable nose.

MODESTY and ASSURANCE. A FABLE.

MODESTY, the daughter of Knowledge, and Assurance, the offspring of Ignorance, met accidentally upon the road; and, as both had a long way to go, and had experienced, from former hardships, that they were alike unqualified to pursue their journey alone, they agreed, notwithstanding the opposition in their natures, to lay aside all animosities, and, for their mutual advantage, to travel together. It was in a country where there were no inns for entertainment; so that to their own address, and to the hospitality of the inhabitants, they were continually to be obliged for provision and lodging.

Assurance had never failed getting admittance to the houses of

the great; but it had frequently been her misfortune to be turned out of doors, at a time when she was promising herself an elegant entertainment, or a bed of down to rest upon. Modesty had been excluded from all such houses, and compelled to take shelter in the cottages of the poor; where, though she had leave to continue as long as she pleased, a truss of straw had been her usual bed, and roots, or the coarsest provision, her constant repast. But, as both, by this accidental meeting, were become friends and fellow travellers, they entertained hopes of assisting each other, and of shortening the way by dividing the cares of it.

Assurance, who was dressed lightly in a summer silk and short petticoats,

petticoats, and who had something commanding in her voice and presence, found the same easy access as before to the castles and palaces upon the way; while Modesty, who followed her in a russet gown, speaking low, and casting her eyes upon the ground, was, as usual, pushed back by the porter at the gate, till introduced by her companion, whose fashionable appearance and familiar address got admission for both.

And now, by the endeavours of each to support the other, their difficulties vanished, and they saw themselves the favourites of all companies, and the parties of their pleasures, festivals, and amusements. The sallies of Assurance were continually checked by the delicacy of Modesty; and the blushes of Modesty were frequently relieved by the vivacity of Assurance; who, though she was sometimes detected at her old pranks, which always put her companion out of countenance, was yet so awed by her presence, as to stop short of offence.

Thus, in the company of Modesty, Assurance gained that reception and esteem, which she had vainly hoped for in her absence; while Modesty, by means of her new acquaintance, kept the best company, feasted upon delicacies, and slept in the chambers of state. Assurance, indeed, had in one particular the ascendancy over her companion; for, if any one asked Modesty, whose daughter she was? She blushed, and made no answer; while Assurance took the advantage of her silence, and imposed herself upon the world as the offspring of Knowledge.

In this manner did the travellers pursue their journey, Assurance taking the lead through the

great towns and cities, and apologizing for the rusticity of her companion; while Modesty went foremost through the villages and hamlets, and excused the odd behaviour of Assurance, by presenting her as a courtier.

It happened one day, after having measured a tedious length of road, that they came to a narrow river, which by a hasty swell had washed away the bridge that was built over it. As they stood upon the bank, casting their eyes upon the opposite shore, they saw at a little distance a magnificent castle, and a crowd of people inviting them to come over. Assurance, who stopped at nothing, throwing aside the covering from her limbs, plunged almost naked into the stream, and swam safely to the other side. Modesty, offended at the indecency of her companion, and diffident of her own strength, would have declined the danger; but, being urged by Assurance, and derided for her cowardice by the people on the other side, she unfortunately ventured beyond her depth, and, oppressed by her fears, as well as intangled by her clothes, which were bound tightly about her, immediately disappeared, and was driven by the current none knows whither. It is said, indeed, that she was afterwards taken up alive by a fisherman upon the English coast, and carried to the metropolis, and there shewn to the curious of both sexes, together with the surprising Oronoko savage, and the wonderful panther mare.

Assurance, not in the least daunted, pursued her journey alone; and though not altogether as successfully as with her companion, yet having learned in particular companies, and upon particular occasions,

sions, to assume the air and manner of Modesty, she was received kindly at every house ; and, at last arriving at the end of her travels,

she became a very great Lady, and rose to be first maid of honour to the Queen of the country.

THE SIMPLE HUSBAND. AN ANECDOTE.

IT is a familiar saying in England, and if familiar in one country it must have *some* truth for its basis every where, that when a man has had the *honour* of being converted into a *cornuto*, he is generally the last person in the parish who is conscious of his situation, or in any degree apprised of the fact.

A certain gentleman, who shall be nameless, one, however, to whom Nature has been less profuse than Fortune in her gifts, having business in town last summer which required his immediate interference in person, brought with him his *cara sposa*, whom he was proud to extol in every circle as a prodigy of *conjugal love*, and in point of *domestick prudence*, a very *model for her sex* !

At supper with her one evening, in a room full of company, the conversation turned on the danger of living in London, from the astonishing increase in the depredations of *house breakers*.

"Ah !" cried our hero from the country, "fellows like these are the very pests of society ; and I am astonished to find, that, in these days of *profligacy*, even our youth of fashion and quality hardly blush to be ranked in the number of them."

The lady knew not which way to look. "*Thereby hangs a tale*," thought she ; and accordingly, for reasons best known to herself, she gently pulled her *dearly beloved* by the sleeve, and coaxingly whispered to him to drop the subject.

This, however, only rendered

him more impatient to continue it ; and the company, perceiving the gentleman to be as anxious to relate the story as the lady was unwilling, begged, with one voice, that he would proceed.

"Come then," resumed the husband, with that good natured *naivete* which is universally allowed by his acquaintance to form the most engaging feature in his foolish character, "I will tell you the whole affair. On our arrival in town, the weather being exceedingly sultry, my wife and I were both of opinion, that nothing could more effectually convince the world that we were a *fashionable* as well as an *agreeable* couple, than to sleep in separate apartments ; and we accordingly did so, very comfortably, I assure you !

"Well, on my return from the coffee house, a few evenings after, a whim came into my head, that, as my wife could hardly be yet asleep, I would step into her chamber, and wish her a *good night*. As I opened the door, though not without having politely knocked at it, Bless me ! thought I, there is somebody in the room more than ought to be ! and presently, listening with attention, I plainly heard a noise under the bed—yes, my *very wife's bed*.

"In the whole house we had neither a cat nor a dog. You may believe, then, that I was not a little alarmed ; and as for my wife, poor soul ! she was ready to go into hysterics. At length, however, having plucked up a little courage, I ventured to take

a peep beneath, and who, do you think, should issue from the very place I suspected, but a *fine dressed handsome stripling*, a perfect Adonis, as some ladies would have thought him.

"He seemed to have no weapon or instrument whatever about him; a circumstance which, while it inspired me with fresh resolution, made me think he must be a fool, indeed, to commence *house-breaker*, without furnishing himself with the necessary implements of his calling.

"Heavens!" cried I, in my rage, "what business have you here, sirrah?"

"Alas! Sir," mildly returned the youth, though trembling, you may be sure, from top to toe, "I pray you forgive me! I confess that it was my design to rob your lady; but as my crime is happily prevented, and I never knew what it was to be guilty, even *intentionally*, before, I hope you will not be so cruel as to expose me to the world!"

"I could have found in my heart to make an example of the rascal, notwithstanding his *fine looks and fine speeches*. At first, therefore, I insisted loudly on ordering up my servants, and sending for a constable; but my wife, my dear wife, interposing with a flood of tears, and the young fellow crying bitterly himself also, my heart relented, and I contented myself with turning him out of doors.

"Thus the matter rested," continued the husband, "nor should I have ever thought more about it, perhaps, if an accident at Court, this very last week, had not brought the whole to my remembrance.—Having occasion to pay my respects at the *levee*, hardly had I entered the room, when I observed my *thief* in familiar chat with some *noblemen*—I was confounded.

"Good God! exclaimed I, stepping up to one of the gentlemen in waiting, and pointing to the young fellow, how can you admit such a scoundrel as *that* into the royal apartments?"

"A scoundrel! You mistake, Sir," replied the other; "the person you mean is the young Lord ———, son of the Earl of ———."

"It may be so, replied I; but, egad, the young Lord ———, as you call him, is no better than he should be. Why, Sir, he is a *downright thief*; and if it had not been for me, he would in all probability have been hanged a month ago!"

To this simplest of all simple narratives succeeded, as it may be supposed, a general effusion of merriment. The *sagacious* hero of his own tale seemed also heartily to enjoy the joke; but with this difference, that while he was *keeping the laugh up with the company*, the company were ready to burst their sides in *laughing at him*.

[Eur. Mag.]

GENERAL CHARACTER of the GERMANS.

[From BARON RIESECK'S Travels through Germany.]

THE peculiar turn of the Germans seems to be for philosophy; they are distinguished from all the nations in Europe, for cool and just judgment, united with extreme industry; they were the first who

threw a light on mathematicks and general physicks; next they darted through theology, then history, and finally, legislation, with the same philosophical spirit.—They will do well to leave to other nations the prize of wit,

wit, for which they will always contend in vain.

If Germany could make itself one great people; if it was united under one governor; if the present interests of a single prince were not often in opposition to the good of the whole; if all the members were so well compacted into one body, that the superfluous sap of the one could circulate and invigorate the rest, how much greater steps towards cultivation would the empire then make! But then Germany would give laws to all Europe. How powerful, as things even now are, are the two houses of Austria and Brandenburg, the greatness of whose strength consists in their German possessions, and who yet neither possess the half nor even the best parts of the country. Conceive this country in such a situation as that, no burthensome excise should oppress the internal commerce of the different provinces, no customs should prohibit exports all over the world; in such a situation as that the immense sums that it gives for outlandish commodities which itself can furnish, should be spared—or that it could become a naval power, for which it has such ports and such plenty of provisions, that it could itself employ the numerous colonies it sends out to the rest of Europe:—Conceive this—what country in the world could then cope with Germany?

The character of men depends for the most part on their government. The character of the Germans has in general as little brilliancy in it as the constitution of the empire; they have none of the national pride and patriotism by which the Britons, Spaniards, and our own countrymen are distinguished, fond as their poets have been, for some time past, of ascribing these qualities to them. Their pride and patriotick sentiments only extend to the part of Germany in which they are born; to the rest of their countrymen they are strange as to any

strangers, nay, in several parts of Germany, they are much sonder of strangers than of their own countrymen. It is the sense of weakness of the lesser powers of Germany which damps their national pride; it is only because Germany cannot use its powers altogether, and that other nations feel their strength, that it has been despised by the inhabitants of other countries, who yet have nothing to boast above it, save a faster board of union among themselves, or a ridiculous pride. We seldom judge of men by their inner worth, so much as from the external appearance they make in the world. We estimate the Russians, English, &c. according to the idea we have taken up of the whole nation; and though the individual may happen to be, as he often is, ten times more barbarous than a German, we give him credit for the same and worth of his illustrious countrymen.

Though the character of the Germans be not so brilliant as that of other nations, still it is not destitute of its peculiar excellencies. The German is the man of the world. He lives under every sky, and conquers every natural obstacle to his happiness. His industry is inexhaustible. Poland, Hungary, Russia, the English and Dutch colonies, are much indebted to German emigrants. Even the first states in Europe owe to Germany great part of their knowledge. Rectitude is also an almost universal characteristic of the people of this country; nor are the manners of the peasants and those of the inhabitants of the lesser cities, by any means so corrupt as those of France and other countries; it is owing to this, that notwithstanding the great emigrations, the country is still so well peopled. To conclude, frugality on the side of the protestants, and frankness and goodheartedness on the side of the catholicks, are brilliant national characteristics.

EXCELLENT METHOD OF PUTTING UP PORK.

IT is well known that Irish provisions have been, and still are, generally used throughout Europe; the

quality is a good recommendation, and the mode of preserving them contributes in no small degree, to their value;

ue; yet there is another point in which they differ from the salt provisions of almost every other country, simple in itself, yet extremely useful, as it saves labour in the distribution, and of course gives it the preference to those who have the power of approving or discountenancing it—I mean, that they are cut in pieces of a proper size to suit a small mess, both of a navy or army. If American Pork of the first quality was manufactured in the same manner, viz. fifty pieces of about four

pounds each in a barrel, it would command, not only a ready sale at foreign markets, but it would also produce a better price; and as this mode of curing it can be attended with no possible injury at any market, it is earnestly recommended to all dealers in pork, that they will begin and promote a system which, if practised, must tend to their own emolument and the good of their country.

A MERCHANT.

REFLECTIONS ON CHASTITY, or FEMALE HONOUR.

WHAT bravery is in men, chastity is in women. This virtue, by making them triumph over every wicked attempt to dishonour them, bestows on them, as the first reward of victory, an universal esteem. And indeed this reward has so many engaging charms in it for a noble and elevated soul, that some young persons, though feeble and timid in their nature, have been seen to arm themselves with heroick courage, and expose themselves to death, to revenge their injured honour. Of this we find the two following signal examples, related by Thuannus, in his history:

When Don John of Austria, in 1578, commanded in the Netherlands the Spanish army against the confederates, one of his officers offered violence to the daughter of an advocate of Lisse, in whose house he lodged. The young lady, in defending herself, lays hold of the ravisher's poinard, plunges it into his bosom and absconds. The Captain, finding his wound mortal, makes his confession: and penetrated with a deep sense of sorrow for his guilt, and a hearty repentance, begs that the virtuous young lady might be brought to him: "I wish, says he,

you would pardon the injury you have received from me, and, to make some reparation for my base attempt in as great a degree as I am capable of, I declare myself to be your husband. But, as my crime and your virtue have put it out of my power to offer you my person, receive at least, with the name and privileges of my wife, which I grant you, the present I make you of all my wealth. Let those who shall come to hear of the affront you had like to receive, learn at the same time that an honourable marriage was the reward of the endeavours I used to dishonour you, and of the courage with which you found means to defend yourself." So saying, the noble Spaniard, with the consent of the father, and in presence of the priest, who came to receive his confession, marries the young woman. He expired immediately after, leaving it to be judged which deserved to be admired most, the generosity whereby he repaired his fault, or the courage of the young lady for preserving her honour.

In the same year, 1578, the duke of Anjou, brother of Henry III, marched a body of forces into the Netherlands to help the confederates

confederates against the Spaniards. There was a captain, by name Pont, in his army, who had taken up his quarters in the village of Becourt, at the house of a wealthy farmer, named John Millet, who had three very beautiful daughters. The eldest, who acted as house keeper, the mother being dead, shewed all possible attention to accommodate a guest, whom it was her father's interest to behave with great respect to. In a few days time the officer found himself smitten by charms he had an opportunity of often seeing. Resolved to satisfy his passion, and that speedily, he invites the father and daughter to sup with him. In the midst of the feast, he asks her in a laughing mood, in marriage. The farmer, without seeming that he had penetrated into his vile sentiments, made a modest refusal, pretending the inequality of conditions. Pont immediately flies into a great passion, pushes him rudely out of the room, catches hold of the daughter as she was running out, abuses, and then delivers her over to the brutality of some subalterns who had helped to facilitate his villany, and all together afterwards force her again to sit down at table with them. This young person, who was but sixteen years old, shewed, on this occasion, a courage far beyond her years. Persuaded that she should less deplore her misfortune, than think of revenging the injury done her, she gained upon herself to dissemble her resentment,

and even appeared not disconcerted at the infamous proposals made to her. But she was not long in using violence to herself: For, the captain turning to one of his men who whispered him in the ear, she snatched up a knife, and buried it in his heart. Then overthrowing the table in an instant, she slipped away whilst the officer's people were assisting him. She runs to her father, tells him of what had passed, and exhorts him to fly away with his other two daughters. For her part, her life was too great a burden to her to think of escaping the punishment that threatened her, and she would therefore wait the worst from her ravishers. It fell out as she expected; they tied her to a tree and shot her to death. Before she expired, this heroick girl cried out to her executioners: "Fire, ye barbarians, at the marks I bear of your brutality, which have made me unworthy of life; I can gladly receive death from your hands as a present. Heaven, which has revenged my honour by the loss of your chief, will not also leave this last horror unpunished." The event justified her prediction; the father, worthy of such a daughter, spirits up with his resentment the neighbouring peasants; they take up arms on all sides; the assassins are exterminated: And, as on these occasions justice is little consulted, four intire companies were massacred, and not one Frenchman escaped with life from these quarters.

ACCOUNT of a SINGULAR APPLE TREE.

[From Memoirs of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.]

THE apples of this tree are fair, and, when fully ripe, of a yellow colour, but evidently of different tastes, sour and sweet.

The part which is sour is not very tart, nor the other very sweet. Two apples growing side by side, on the same limb, will be often of these

these different tastes, the one all sour, and the other all sweet. And, which is more remarkable, the same apple will frequently be sour on one side, end, or part, and the other sweet, and that not in any order or uniformity; nor is there any difference in the appearance of the one part from the other. And as to the quantity some have more of the acid and less of the sweet, and so vice versa. Neither are the apples so different in their tastes, peculiar to any particular branches, but are found promiscuously on every branch of

the tree. The tree stands almost in the midst of a large orchard, in a rich and strong soil, and was transplanted there about forty years ago. There is no appearance of the trunk, or any of the branches, having been ingrafted or inoculated. It was a number of years after it had borne fruit, before these different tastes were noticed; but since they were first discovered, which is about twenty years, there has been constantly the same variety in the apples.

Northborough, Massa. July, 1782.

INSTANCE OF EXTREME OLD AGE.

MAFFEUS, who wrote the history of the Indies, which has been always esteemed a model of veracity, and an elegant composition, gives the following account, (Hist. Ind. lib. xi, cap. 4.) after having related the death of the Sultan of Cambaya, and the conquest of his kingdom by the Portuguese.

"They presented," says he, "at this time, to the general, a man born among the ancient Gangards, now called Bengalars, who was 350 years of age. There were various circumstances which took from this account all suspicion of falsehood. In the first place, his age was confirmed by universal tradition; all the people avering, that the oldest men in their infancy spoke of this man's age with astonishment; and that he had then living in his own house a son of 90 years old. In the next place, his ignorance was so great, and he was so absolutely void of learning, that this removed all ground of doubt; for, by the strength of his memory, he was a kind of living chronicle, relating distinctly and exactly whatever had happened

in the compass of his life, together with all the circumstances relating to it.

"This wonderful man had often lost and renewed his teeth; his hair, both on his head and beard, grew insensibly grey, and then as insensibly turned black again. The first age of his life he passed in idolatry: but, during the two last centuries of his life, he regularly continued a Mahometan. The sultan had allowed him a pension for his subsistence, the continuance of which he begged from the general: the same motive remaining which had induced the king of Cambaya to grant him a subsistence, that is to say, his great age, and the extraordinary circumstances which had attended his life; these prevailed on the general to grant his request."—It may be very easily conceived, that so strange a story as the above, related by so faithful an historian, must have created many enquiries, and must have either sunk in the world, or, in consequence of those enquiries, received abundance of concurrent testimonies. We shall, therefore, add some farther remarkable

markable particulars concerning this celebrated long liver, from another Portuguese writer, Ferdinand Lopez de Castegneda, who was historiographer royal.

He says, in his history of Lusitania, lib. viii. "in the year 1536, Nunio de Kugna, who was then three hundred and forty years of age, was presented to the viceroy of the Indies. He remembered that he had seen the city in which he dwelt, then one of the most populous in the Indies, a very inconsiderable place. He had changed his hair, and recovered his teeth, four times; and when the viceroy

saw him, his head and beard were black, but the hair weak and thin. He asserted, in the course of his life he had had seven hundred wives, some of whom died, and the rest he put away.

"The king of Portugal caused a strict enquiry to be made into this matter, and an annual account of the state of the old man's health to be brought him by the returns of the fleet from India. This long lived person was a native of the kingdom of Bengal, and died at the age of three hundred and seventy."

IMPARTIAL CHARACTER of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

[Said to have been written by Miss SEWARD.]

IT is right that mankind should form a just, rather than a partial and dazzled estimate of exalted genius. Such exclusive and hyperbolick praise is now poured on the publick ear concerning an illustrious, but a very mixed character, as seems likely to produce ideas of a judgment which could not err, and of a virtue which could not faulter. In believing thus partially of one great man, injury is done to others, whose worth he has depreciated, and to whose talents he has been unjust. Dr. Johnson's learning and knowledge were deep and universal, his conception was so clear, and his intellectual stores were marshalled with such precision, that his style in common conversation equalled that of his moral essays. Whatever charge of pedantick stiffness may have been brought against those essays, by prejudice, or by personal resentment, they are certainly not less superior to all other English compositions of that sort, in the happy fertility and effluence of imagination, harmony of period, and luminous arrangement of ideas, than they are in strength of expression, and force of argument. His Latinisms, for which he has been much censured, have extended the

limits of our native dialect, besides enriching its sounds with that sonorous sweetness, which the intermixture of words from a more harmonious language must necessarily produce; I mean in general, for it cannot be denied that they sometimes deform the Johnsonian page, though they much oftener adorn it. His *London* is a very brilliant and nervous satirick poem, and his *Vanity of Human Wishes* appears to me a much finer satire than the best of Pope's. Perhaps its poetick beauty is not excelled by any composition in heroick rhyme which this country can boast, rich as she is in that species of writing. As a moralist, Dr. Johnson was respectable, splendid, sublime; but as a critic, the faults of his disposition have disgraced much of his fine writings with frequent paradox, unprincipled misrepresentation, mean and needless exposure of bodily infirmities (as in the life of Pope,) irreconcilable contradictions, and with decisions of the last absurdity. Dr. Johnson had strong affections where literary envy did not interfere; but that envy was of such deadly potency, as to load his conversation, as it has loaded his biographical works, with the rancour

of party violence, with national aversion, bitter sarcasm, and unchristian-like invective. It is in vain to deflect upon the improbability that Dr. Johnson, under the consciousness of abilities so great, and of a fame so extensive, should envy any man, since it is more than improbable, it is wholly impossible, that an imagination so sublime, and a judgment so correct, on all abstract subjects, should decide as he has decided upon the works of *some*, who were at least his equals, and upon *one* who is yet greater than himself. Dr. Johnson was a furious Jacobite while one hope for the Stuart line remained; and his politicks, always leaning towards despotism, were inimical to liberty, and the natural rights of mankind. He was punctual in his devotions; but his religious faith had much more of bigot fierceness than of that gentleness which the Gospel inculcates. To those who had never entered the literary confines, or, entering them, had paid him the tribute of unbounded praise and total subjection, he was an affectionate and generous friend, soothing in his behaviour to them, and active in promoting their domestic comforts; though in some spleenful moments, he could not help speaking disrespectfully

both of their mental powers and of their virtues. His pride was infinite; yet, amidst all the overbearing arrogance it produced, his heart melted at the sight, or at the representation, of disease and poverty; and, in the hours of affluence, his purse was ever open to relieve them. In several instances his affections seemed unaccountably engaged by people of whose disposition and abilities he scrupled not to speak contemptuously at all times, and in all humours. To such he often devoted, and especially of late years, a large portion of that time which might naturally be supposed to have been precious to him, who so well knew how to employ it. When his attention was called to modern writings, particularly if they were celebrated, and not written by any of his "little senate," he generally listened with angry impatience, "No, Sir, I shall not read the book," was his common reply. He turned from the compositions of rising genius with a visible horror, which too plainly proved, that envy was the bosom serpent of this literary despot, whose life had been unpolluted by licentious crimes, and who had some great and noble qualities, accompanying a stupendous reach of understanding.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

The History of New Hampshire, Volume II. By the Rev. Jeremy Belknap, A. M. Printed at Boston, by Thomas and Andrews. Price 9s.

[Continued from page 571.]

C H A P. XV.

WENTWORTH's administration continued. BURNET's short administration. BELCHER succeeds him. WENTWORTH's death and character.

A MARGINAL note, relative to Governor Burnet, and a short description of Governor Belcher, will give the reader some idea of their respective characters.

* Mr. Hutchinson has represented Governor Burnet as a man of humour, and given an anecdote respecting his indifference to the custom of saying grace at meals. The following story of the same kind, perhaps will not be disagreeable to the reader.

Vol. III. October, 1791.

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One of the committee, who went from Boston, to meet him on the borders of Rhode-Island, and conduct him to the seat of government, was the facetious Col. Tailer. Burnet complained of the long graces which were said by clergymen on the road, and asked Tailer when they would shorten. He answered, "The graces will increase in length, till you come to Boston; after that they will shorten till you come to your government of New-Hampshire, where your Excellency will find no grace at all."

Belcher was a merchant of large fortune and unblemished reputation. He had spent six years in Europe; had been twice at the Court of Hanover, before the protestant succession took place in the family of Brunswick; and had received from the Princess Sophia, a rich golden medal. He was graceful

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ful in his person, elegant and polite in his manners; of a lofty and aspiring disposition; a steady, generous friend; a vindictive, but not implacable enemy. Frank and sincere, he was extremely liberal in his censures, both in conversation and letters. Having a high sense of the dignity of his commission, he determined to support it, even at the expense of his private fortune; the emoluments of office in both Provinces being inadequate to the style in which he chose to live.

CHAP. XVI.

Dunbar's Lieutenantancy, and enmity to Belcher. Efforts to settle the boundary lines. Divisions. Riot. Trade. Episcopal Church. Throat Distemper.

A reader of taste and judgment will derive much entertainment from this chapter. He will see, and lament the operation of human prejudice and passions. But his attention will be more particularly engaged by a new species of pestilence, which alarmed and ravaged the country.

About this time, the country was visited with a new epidemic disease, which has obtained the name of the *throat distemper*. The general description of it is a swelled throat, with white or ash colored specks, an efflorescence on the skin, great debility of the whole system, and a strong tendency to putridity. Its first appearance was in May 1735, at Kingiton in New-Hampshire, an inland town, situate on a low plain. The first person seized, was a child, who died in three days. About a week after, in another family, at the distance of four miles, three children were successively attacked, who also died on the third day. It continued spreading gradually, in that township, through the summer, and of the first forty who had it, none recovered. In August it began to make its appearance at Exeter, six miles northeastward; and in September, at Boston, * fifty miles southward, though it was October, before it reached Chester, the nearest settlement on the west of Kingiton.

* On its first appearance in Boston, it was supposed to be nothing more than a common cold; but when the report of the mortality in New-Hampshire was received, and a young man from Exeter, whose brother had died of it, was seized (October 1735) the house was shut and guarded, and a general alarm spread through the neighbouring towns and colonies. Upon his death, no infection was observed in that house or neighbourhood; but the distemper appeared in other places, which had no communication with the sick. The physicians did not take the infection, nor convey it to their families, nor their other patients. It was therefore concluded, that it was not like the small pox, or the plague, communicable by infection, from the sick or from clothes; and the physicians, having by desire of the selectmen, held a consultation, published their opinion; that it proceeded entirely from "some occult quality in the air."

Dr. Douglass computes the number of persons who had the distemper in Boston at 4000; of whom 114 died, which is one in 35. The whole number of inhabitants at that time was estimated at 16,000.

It continued its ravages through the succeeding winter and spring, and did not disappear till the end of the next summer.

The most, who died of this pestilence, were children; and the distress, which it occasioned, was heightened to the most poignant degree. From three to six children were lost out of some families; several buried four in a day, and many lost their all. In some towns, one in three, and in others one in four of the sick were carried off. In the parish of Hampton Falls it raged most violently. Twenty families buried all their children. Twenty seven persons were lost out of five families; and more than one sixth part of the inhabitants of that place died within thirteen months. In the whole Province, not less than one thousand persons, of whom above nine hundred were under twenty years of age, fell victims to this raging distemper.

Since the settlement of this country such a mortality had not been known. It was observed, that the distemper proved most fatal, when plentiful evacuations, particularly bleeding, were used; a great prostration of strength being an invariable symptom. The summer of 1735, when the sickness began, was unusually wet and cold, and the easterly wind greatly prevailed. But it was acknowledged to be, not "a creature of the seasons;" as it raged through every part of the year. Its extent is said to have been "from Pemaquid to Carolina;" but with what virulence it raged, or in what measure it proved fatal, to the southward of New England, does not appear.

The same distemper has made its appearance at various times since. In 1754 and 1755, it produced a great mortality in several parts of New-Hampshire, and the neighbouring parts of Massachusetts. Since that time it has either put on a milder form, or physicians have become better acquainted with it. The last time of its general spreading was in 1784, 5, 6 and 7. It was first seen at Sanford in the country of York; and thence diffused itself, very slowly, through most of the towns of New-England; but its virulence, and the mortality which it caused, were comparatively inconsiderable. "Its remote, or predisposing cause, is one of

of those mysteries in nature, which baffle human inquiry."

C H A P. XVII.

State of parties. Controversy about lines. Commissioners appointed. Their session and result. Appeals. Complaints.

Interesting and useful throughout.

C H A P. XVIII.

Revival of Mason's claim. Accusations against Belcher, real and forged. Royal censure. Final establishment of the lines. Hutchinson's agency. Spanish war. Belcher's zeal and fidelity. His removal. Examination of his character.

The last article in this chapter de-

serves particular commendation. The author has endeavoured to do justice to a much injured character. The virtues and defects of Governor Belcher he has displayed with great impartiality. That he was a patriot, a man of strict honour, justice, and religion, he proves, beyond all contradiction. But, at the same time, he charges him with an imprudent confidence in his friends, and a too great contempt of his enemies. He did not want rectitude of intention, but such a degree of caution and reserve, as the political state of things required.

(To be continued.)

C U P I D and P S Y C H E.—A T A L E.

PSYCHE, a virgin born in the island of Cyprus, grew enamoured of Cupid, the son of Venus. After making some unsuccessful attempts to inspire the little god with a mutual passion, she retired from the world to vent her complaints in melancholy solitude. There dwelt not far from Paphos, the metropolis of the country, a nymph, called Tasse, a daughter of one of the Graces, to whom the Virtues, Arts, Sciences, and even the goddess of the island herself, often resorted: for without the assistance of some secret charms she bestowed upon them, though they, perhaps, might sometimes coldly satisfy the world, their endeavours to enchant were always ineffectual.

Hither Psyche repaired; and having discovered the cause of her uneasiness, supplicated the nymph in the most humble manner to relieve her distresses.

Tasse, who never refused to comply with the petitions of her sincere votaries, heard the virgin's request with compassion: and having made up a zone of the same materials with which she had formerly composed the cestus of Venus, gave it her with the following injunctions; "Take," said she, "my dear Psyche, this magic zone, and wear it perpetually round you, from whose latent folds, such an unspeakable power shall be added to your charms, that the disdainful god of soft desires, shall not only be capti-

vated with your beauty as soon as he sees you, but shall be retained in a voluntary and pleasurable bondage, as long as you preserve this mysterious pledge of my affection. Take the strictest care, therefore, of this inestimable treasure; for should you, through neglect, be so unfortunate as to lose it, Cupid has wings, and will make use of them to leave you."

Let it be sufficient to say, that Psyche bound the zone round her waist; and accordingly, so far succeeded in her wishes, that Hymen, in his saffron robe, soon pronounced a happy union betwixt her and the son of Venus.

Days, weeks, and months, passed on in an uninterrupted circle of still increasing raptures. If Psyche went into the meadows and groves, to taste the tribute of the returning spring, Cupid was ever ready to wanton before her, and fill her lap with the choicest flowers and blossoms. If she was inclinable in the heat of summer to visit the rivers and fountains, his image was constantly mixed with her's in the floating mirror.

Psyche began now to think her zone useless, and a troublesome encumbrance; therefore, being one day fatigued with the usual sports of the country, she loosened the golden studs with which it was fastened round her waist, and threw it disdainfully into the passing river. Very few days passed after this, before she perceived

a visible alteration in the affections of her adored Cupid ; his eyes no longer languished on her's with ineffable desire ; his ears ceased, as they were wont, to be ravished with the musick of her tongue ; and a civil indifference soon succeeded to the heretofore glow-

ing language of ecstacy. By degrees, her company became every day more and more displeasing to him, till at length, a total disgust having seized his fancy, he spread his rosy wings in the air, and forever left the detested habitation of his once loved Psyche.

The B O U Q U E T.

A RAGGED Musician being complimented, upon the powers of his voice, observed, he could make any thing of it. A bystander, advised him, to make a suit of clothes out of it.

A MEMBER of the council, wished all the lower house in heaven, for nonconcurring a bill. Sir, replied a witty member, "Where we are, you can never come."

THE late Dr. Byles, once received half a dozen of Madeira, in a half bushel. The Doctor returned his compliments, and begged the Gentleman to remember, that he was not fond of doing things by halves.

A GENTLEMAN by the name of Herring, was lamenting his poverty. Never mind it, says a friend, he who provideth for the Ravens, will take care of the Herrings.

A PHYSICIAN was asked, whether his patient's fever had gone off?—I believe so, answered the Doctor, and the man is gone with it.

A GENTLEMAN who observed a most contemptuous silence at supper, was profusely helped to every thing at the table. The rest of the company appeared rather nettled at this preference. Gentlemen and Ladies, excuse the tenderness of my make, says the owner of the mansion, for I never could bear to see a dumb creature want.

A PHYSICIAN observed to a clock maker, whose work needed mending, that if he was to make such errors in practice, it would be

attended with the loss of all his patients. The man drily replied—Good Doctor, the *sun* discovers my faults—the *earth* hides yours.

A NEGRO, not long since, was transported from the Rev. Mr. R—'s parish to Carolina for sale.—Mr. R— was soon after accosted by one of the African fraternity, "Mafsa, an't you shepherd?" "Yes, if you have a mind to call me so."—"Why a d—l en dont you take care black sheep well as *white*."

A CLOWN, who came down to hunt fashions, enquired of a tonish Lady, what the name of her robe was? Why, Mr. Impudence, it is a sack. Aye, retorts Hodge, I have heard of a *pig* in a *poke*, and now I see a *sew* in a *sack*.

A N orator, lately divided his leading propositions into first, second, third and fourth feet. When he had proceeded to the 4th foot, a wag begged him to drive on faster—for of all *four footed* animals, he was the dullest.

THE Hon. Mr. Erskine was asked, what he thought of the scripture phrase, "*Clothed with curses as with a garment*." He instantly replied, the Gentleman had a *habit* of swearing.

A N Irishman, was lately brought before a Justice, charged with marrying six wives. The Magistrate asked him, how he could be so hardened a villain? Please your worship, says paddy, I was trying to get a *good one*.



SEAT of the MUSES.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The RETROSPECT.—A SONNET.

Written in declining Health.

BRIGHT as the golden MORNING
shines
O'er ZEMBLA's marble snows,
When the slow NIGHT her power resigns,
And opening summer glows :
My *dawning youth* in radiance beam'd,
The winged moment smil'd,
While FLATTERY sooth'd, and FANCY
dream'd,
And listening HOPE beguil'd.
The charm which *pitying care* bestows,
Had taught each pang to cease,
My helpless childhood's countless woes,
Were lost in scenes of peace :
Yet, ere the promis'd NOON illumines the
skies, [wanderer dies.
O'erwhelm'd by STORMS, the beamless
PHILENIA.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

STANZAS on receiving a FROWN from CYNTHIA.

I.
A GLOOMY cloud in heaven appears,
And shrouds the solar ray ;
All nature droops, and bursts in tears,
And mourns the loss of day.

II.
What wrath hath sent the tempest down,
To involve the azure sky ?
Lo Cynthia's mien assumes a frown,
And C——e heaves a sigh !

III.
Yes ! Cynthia frowns ;—in mourning clad,
Young Collin seeks the plain,
And there in silent sorrow sad,
Sighs—sighs and sighs again.

IV.
Ah ! luckless hour ! the lover cries ;
Vain hope, no more beguile !
No more I see in Cynthia's eyes
The sunbeam of her smile !

V.
Once in the days of happier fate
In smiles she tripp'd the sea ;
But I, with love's fond pride elate,
Thought *all* those smiles for me.

VI.
Where once benignant beams were shed,
Now sad displeasure lowers :

On Collin's fond, devoted head,
The storm, dark rolling, showers.

VII.
The fount of grief has now grown dry,
And tears no more can flow ;
No more can trickle from the eye,
The streams of mental woe.

VIII.
Cynthia, behold a captive heart ;
Its *real* anguish see,
Transcending all descriptive art ;
It bleeds alone for thee !

IX.
So deep a wound can never close ;
The heart can ne'er endure—
You opened all its bleeding woes,
And *you alone* can cure.

X.
Then deign a gentle smile of grace ;
On Collin's bosom shine ;
And, raptur'd at so fair a fate,
Elysium will be mine !

CELADON.

Cambridge, October 18th, 1791.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

HORACE, BOOK II, ODE XVI. TRANSLATED.

WHILST to the Gods a thousand
prayers ascend,
And life long happiness their aim—and end ;
How strange to think, what paths man-
kind pursue, [view I
To lose that happiness which courts their
Thus the poor tar—whose bliss is fix'd in
gain, [main ;
Ploughs the wild billows of th' *Ægean*
Braves the dark tempest black'ning as it
roars,
Nor dreams of quiet on his native shores.
So warlike *Tbracians*—peace confess their
aim, [flame :
Plunge furious thro' the battle's hottest
And mad ambition—not content—the
prize [that flies.
Wings from the *Parthian* bow—each shaft
In venal gold, or purple robes, we find
No genuine bliss ;—it centres in the mind ;
'Tis soul felt joy—that sacred peace of
heart, [part.
Gems cannot give—nor *India's* wealth im-
Full oft, the shades of pride, some wretch
conceals !
In spite of pomp—imperial *Cæsar* feels ;
And

And round the dome where blazon'd glories
flow,
Lurks the dark genius of domestick woe.
He then is happy—he, my friend, alone,
Who lives content—to humble virtue
known; [waste,
Whose frugal board excludes luxurious
And all the whimsies of disorder'd taste:
His midnight hours—no frightful dreams
appal—

He only sleeps—to wake at nature's call;
Active and light, he breaks the filmy
thread; [bed.
Nor av'rice plagues—nor terrors haunt his
Placed here on earth—a few revolving
springs, (things?
Why pants the mind to grasp ten thousand
Why darts the thought to seek for better
times
In fancied regions and ideal climes?

Say, does the exile on some foreign shore,
Fly off to far—he finds himself no more?
Most surely no! his country still remains;
And the sad wanderer feels uncounted pains.

Intrusive care holds on its steady way,
It in the deep you plunge from hated day;
On board the ship—it haunts the tortur'd
soul,
And plies the oar—nor quits at either pole.

Or if to fly with swifter strength of speed,
The conscious culprit spurs the straining
steed, (plain,
Light as the flag—when bounding o'er the
Guilt mounts behind—and bids him doubly
strain.

Blest be the man to whom is giv'n the pow'r,
With gratitude to taste the present hour;
Who never thinks—shall future ills annoy?
And e'er from woe extracts the smile of
joy.

He must be right who treads this equal
round,
For bliss—unmingled bliss, was never found;
A sudden death snatch'd young Achilles
hence,
And *Tithen* liv'd—till dead to ev'ry sense.

Far different fates on different men attend!
Perhaps your hours may lengthen mine my
friend;

Or many a moment to your date denied,
Give my last days in tranquil joy to glide.

Though, if the Gods, would to my wishes
yield,

Long may your cattle croud *Sicilia's* field;
A thousand herds in richest pasture feed;
Here low the ox—there faint the neighing
steed:

Whilst happy you, with vast possessions
crown'd,

In the gay chariot roll majestick round;
And dress in robes of *Tyria's* richest dye,
With radiant glory fill the wondering eye.

Are these secur'd, my valu'd friend—to you,
My bliss is fix'd—my wishes only few;
Grant me—ye fates, a small, but pleasant
place,
Where ev'ry muse shall consecrate a grace:
There, taught the charms of heav'n born
sacred song,
My life shall pass in rapt'rous bliss along;
Despising crowds—the crick's envious leer,
The mob's applauses—or the rabble's sneer.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE WAR HORSE.

From *Job*, xxxix Chap. 19th to 26th verse.

SEE, the strong war steed, paw th' em-
battled vale, [roll;
On his broad neck the vollied thunders
His glowing nostrils scent the murky gale,
And on he sweeps to glory's deathless goal.

Proud of great strength—he meets a host in
arms, [away

Mocks at pale fear—nor trembling turns
From the drawn sword:—Unconscious of
alarms, [affray,

Not glittering spear—nor burnished shield,

Amid the rattling trump—Ha! ha! he cries;
Full sense of pleasure triumphs in his eyes;
For joy he disbelieves the clarion's sound:
The shouts increase, they catch his listening
ear— [hear—

He spurns the bit, snuffs blood, nor stops to
But swallows, fierce with rage, the life
enfanguin'd ground.

October, 1791.

BALBEC.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

A NATAL VERSE.

BEAUTEOUS charmer! much belov'd,
May thy fleeting hours improv'd,
By a parent's fondest care,
Make, my Ella, more than fair!

Hastening Ella to fifteen,
Dangers thickning crowd the scene,
Men they watch but to betray,
Females oft are false as they,

Ella! ever be it thine,
Leaning on the power divine,
Wisely to avoid each snare,
Be thou, Ella, more than fair!

BELINDA.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The following LINES were written extem-
pore, on perusing Dr. Goldsmith's Ani-
mated Nature.

PALE *Lazarus* bow'd to Death's relent-
less sway,
And sought the mansion of corruptive clay;
'Till heaven's benignant Prince revok'd the
doom,
And mock'd the greedy caverns of the tomb:
Thus Nature lay within a cloister'd cave,

Lock'd

Lock'd in the death cold slumbers of the
grave ; (heard ;
'Till Goldsmith's voice above the vault was
"Nature stand forth" !—and Nature's self
appear'd !

CELADON.

Cambridge, 1791.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The BOUQUET.

A Lesson for the Ladies.

THE sun arose, the morn was gay,
The lark had sung his maten lay ;
And Flora deck'd the opening flower,
In beauteous hue of Eden's bower ;
When bending o'er the painted beds,
Where thousands rais'd their vermeil heads,
The lovely Myra, charming fair,
Pluck'd off the best, in each parterre ;

"Go sweetest buds, the prattler cried,
Drest in the robe of variant dye,
Grace Collin's breast with nature's pride,
Feast the pleas'd sense, and charm his eye.
Spread to his sight, your richest bloom,
Ope all your beauties full to view,
Go waft Arabia's sweet perfume,
In od'rous scent, and fragrant hue.

A present from his Myra's hand,
Shall live in smiles that never die :
The flow'ret, bound by friendship's band,
Shall drink the dew of Collin's eye."

But ah ! transplanted from their beds,
The lilies droop their snowy heads ;
The rose's crimson instant fades,
And all that pleas'd, so bright, so gay,
Like beauty mid deserted glades,
In one short moment meets decay.

No more, the bud in vernal green,
Flings softness on the roseate scene ;
No more, its blossom to the eye,
Presents the tuft of ruby dye ;
No more the lily's rich perfume,
With odour fills the vaulted room :
A deadly pale succeeds the white,
Nor rose, nor lily gives delight.

Ye fair, attend the moral strain,
Nor let these flow'rets preach in vain ;
Not eloquence by taste refin'd,
Can thus instruct th' ingenuous mind ;
Nor all the sons of wit and art,
Read better lectures to the heart.

Fair as the lily's virgin face,
Pure emblem of unspotted grace ;
Where not a sombre tint is seen,
No, not amid the emerald green :
Bright as the rose, whose morning flush,
Faint emulates a modest blush,
Where rising glory speaks a day,
Of still increasing, brighter ray ;
Such is the dawn of every fair,
When op'ning first on life's parterre,
Whilst faintest honour watching round
Secures the yet unfulfill'd ground ;
Whilst anxious angels vigil keep,

Nor suffer virtue once to sleep ;
Whilst friendly sprites without repose,
Now guard the lily, now the rose.

But should their charge unhappy rove,
Amid the wilds of lawless love ;
Or if for vice's gilded maze,
They leave fair virtue's peaceful ways ;
Or, lur'd away by syren song,
Break from the right, and chuse the wrong ;
Their lilies fade, their roses die,
No more they charm th' observant eye ;
And ev'ry friend to virtue's sway,
Seraph and man—shall mourn the day.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The TEARS of SORROW.

ONE in the dark and desert cheerless
shade, (woe ;
This heart shall chant its joyless song of
A heart that flies from soothing friendship's
aid, (bestow.
For friendship's smiles no balm can here

In vain soft pity would the pain relieve,
Forbid the tear from this sunk orb to roll ;
But pity's self no kind relief can give ;
Nor fancy raise the languor of the soul !

Ah ! false delusive fancy, where's thy power ?
In this sick bosom did thy roses bloom ?
How short the transient bliss ? one gilded
hour !

And fancy paints no solace but the tomb.

'Tis not pale poverty that force these tears ;
No frown from fortune hard demands the
lay ;

More leaden sorrow on the bosom bears,
And strews with thorns the weeping wand-
rer's way.

No playful pleasure with her sportive art,
Nor gayest circles with their social charms,
Make light the weary sufferer's mourning
heart, (arms.

Or soothe to rest in soft contentment's
Careless of ease, these footsteps search the
grove, [stray,

In pensive silence, thoughtless where they
'Till the pale shadow from the star of love,
Guides the slow mourner thro' the winding
way.

No charms for me can boast the warbling
choir ;

No joy wafts me the softest passing breeze ;
No tender musick from the plaintive lyre,
Can give to Emmerra her bosom's ease.

The blushing hamlet and the peaceful vale,
No more the smile of blooming summer
wear ;

Dead lie the flow'rets in the weeping dale,
And ask from Emmerra one farewell tear.

Yes more she gives, and gives from pity too,
She mourns the fate poor poverty must meet.
When hunger, cold, and frozen plains their
view, [greet.

And ev'ry storm the shivering miscreants
But

But thou kind father of the wretch forlorn,
Be thy winds temper'd to the fleeceless poor,
And the rude howling of the coming storm
Add some small pittance to the scanty store.

For me, ah me, has charms the wintry roar,
I love the rudely tossing of the wave,
With mournful heaving on the lonely shore,
And winds sound hollow from the distant grave.

The whistling storm that bends the scornful
oak,

And bids the angry sea o'er mountains roll,
With the dull bird of night's loud plaintive
note, (soul.)

Seem like glad musick to the wounded
Long in the dark and desert cheerless glade,
This heart shall chant its joyless song of
woe,

Till night enwrap me in her silent shade,
The tear of sorrow shall incessant flow.

EMMERA.

Boston, October 22, 1791.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

BELVILLE'S VOW.

YE sacred powers! this truth attest,
I give my heart and hand;
The vow is wrote on honour's breast,
And bound by virtue's band:

Whilst sun and moon, and stars remain,
Or heaven, this earth, or sea,
Belville shall wear *Almira's* chain,
Nor e'er inconsistent be.

The FAIR THIEF.

By the late Earl of Egremont.

BEFORE the urchin well could go,
She stole the whiteness of the snow;
And more--that whiteness to adorn,
She stole the blushes of the morn;
Stole all the sweets that ether sheds
On primrose buds or violet beds.

Still, to reveal her artful wiles,
She stole the grace's silken smiles;
She stole Aurora's balmy breath,
And pilfer'd orient pearl for teeth;
The cherry, dipt in morning dew,
Gave moisture to her lips and hue.

These were her infant spoils, a store
To which, in time, she added more:
At twelve, she stole from Cyprus' Queen
Her air and love commanding mien;
Stole Juno's dignity, and stole
From PALLAS, sense to charm the soul.

APOLLO's wit was next her prey,
Her next the beam that lights the day.
She sung; amaz'd the Syrens heard,
And to assert their voice appear'd.
She play'd; the Muses from the hill
Wonder'd who thus had stole their skill.

Great Jove approv'd her charms and art;
And t'other day she stole my heart.
If lovers, CURIO, are thy care,

Exert thy vengeance on this fair;
To trial bring her stolen charms,
And let her prison be my arms.

SUBLIME DESCRIPTION OF GENIUS.

(From *Diversity*, a Poem, by Della Crusca,
lately published.)

T WAS on a mountain's airy spire,
With eye that flash'd celestial fire,
That quench'd the dawn's expanding ray,
And preassumed the day,
Immortal GENIUS stood.

Anon, his sapphire wings unfold
With ample spread, and starr'd with beamy
gold; (flood)

His loose hair hover'd o'er the prostrate
And on each bounding billow threw
A quiv'ring shade of deeper blue.

Sudden he darts a light'ning smile,
And "blest (he cries) be BRITAIN's isle,
Dear proud asylum of my favour'd race!

Where Contemplation joys to trace
The claffick feature, and the form of sense,
And hail the MUSE SUBLIME, and PATRI-
OT ELOQUENCE.

These are the plains that FANCY loves,
O'er these white cliffs she wanders free,
And scatters in the floating gale,
Her long array of fairy pageantry.

While MELODY, in some fair vale,
Weaves on the air a length'ning line
Of cadence soft, and swell divine;
What time the maniac RAPTURE roves,
His jet locks dripping with the vap'ry show'r,
That EVENING weeps upon each folded
flow'r,

As down the shad'wy hills her less'ning ear
Tracks the slow progress of her idol star,
Then here, in sweet delirium will I stay,
And meet on every blast a variegated lay."

A PICTURE OF SUICIDE.

By Mr. HARRISON.

AH! see, beneath yon Abbey wall,
Where thick the mantling ivy grows,
Crown'd by wide yew and cypress tall,
Which shade the stream that mournful
flows;

There, prone on the bare, joyless bank,
A sullen spectre listless lies:
Nor heeds bleak winds, nor vapours dark,
But earth, and air, and heav'n defies.

In tatter'd garb the fiend appears,
With felon cordage firmly bound;
And in the bandage vile he wears
Pistols and sheathless blades hung round.

One wither'd hand a cup sustains,
Drugg'd to the brim with liquid fire;
That spreads like light'ning through the
veins,
And instant makes the wretch expire.

The other grasps beneath his vest
A dagger of envenom'd steel;
Whose slightest touch might pierce the breast,
Whose slightest wound no art might heal.
Around

Around, his blood stain'd eyeballs glare,
Each wildly bent to quit its sphere ;
Nor will the ardent orbits bear
The moisture of a single tear.

Now upward would the monster scowl,
But that each dark impending brow,
Still spreading as the loud winds howl,
Confines the impious sight below !

O shield me, heav'n !--What means that
light
Which pours such radiance o'er the stream ?
--It is religion's banner bright ;
The fiend is vanish'd--like a dream.

A MONODY.

In Imitation of Aristotle's ODE to VIRTUE.

By CAPEL LOFFT, Esq.

VIRTUE, whose heaven beaming eye
Averted from luxurious pleasure's
vale,

Directs our feet to the blest eminence,
Where sit enthron'd wisdom and happiness.
Not in soft diction, or the silken chain
Of labour'd rhyme, my vows ascend to thee !

Thee, goddess, I invoke,
--If thy celestial aid support my lay--
In such free numbers as the Grecian muse

Breathes, with thy strength endued,
Thou fairest, noblest prize of human life !
Won by the graces of thy virgin form,
'Twas envied fate to die !

All pains for thee, all losses to endure,
Was the first pride of Greece.

Freedom thy dagger caught, and press'd the
hand

Of godlike Brutus with a smile severe ;
Gave to her son the liberating steel,
Arming his mild breast 'gainst his tyrant
friend.

For thee devoted Sydney's brow unchang'd,
Fac'd the dire axe ! Sydney, whose gener-
ous heart

Not the unjust tribunal's guile could move,
Nor the rob'd murderer's insulting fury ;
Nor the apostate friend

Could change the steady pulse in which thy
spirit beat.

And exil'd Ludlow scorn'd the assassin's rage
With the same mind, as when for England's
good (power.

He slighted all the charms of wealth and
Thou wast his shield, his country thou !

For thee thy Ruffel tenderly resolv'd,
Left the embrace of his heroic wife !

And love was fortitude,
And agony was peace subdu'd by thee !

For thee the historick muse
Thy adamant column rears to heaven :

On which the truth ennobled record beams
The unrivall'd effort of a female hand.

O come and animate our isle,
Since neither vernal suns, nor western gales,

Nor fields by Ceres crown'd,
Nor all that conquest, all that commerce

gives, [bane.
From thee disjoin'd, is aught but specious

Vol. III. October, 1791.

G

Nor health, nor every living rose
Which beauty gives to the attractive
cheek,

Nor all the magick of the potent lyre,
Nor all that nature, all that art commends,
From thee estrang'd, can bless.

O sole defender of the publick weal,
Guardian of liberty and equal law !
For but with thee freedom and order dwell.

O prosper the attempt ;
The great, the glorious worth thyself in-
spir'd ;

To purify the stagnant stream,
Which force hath narrow'd, bale influence
taints,

And selfish will forbids to roll
Free to its renovating source !
Thou from the people, fount of honest

power,
Again the vital current circulate !
Fill them with love of thee and publick good !

And in the common weal to rest their own
Teach them, enlightner of the soul !

Thou fairest, noblest prize, thou source of
bliss supreme.

ODE to DISAPPOINTMENT.

FORTH, thou fiend ! and let me see
What occasions misery.

Oh ! doth come ? I know thee, now,
By the wrinkles on thy brow ;

By thy deadly hollow eye ;
By thy cheek of livid dye ;

By thy foul malicious leer ;
And thy Midas' hanging ear.

Harpy's talons are thy own ;
Circe's smile, Medea's frown ;

Which can lovers rob of ease,
And o'er health can throw disease ;

Break the happy nuptial chain,
And make friendship light and vain :

Stop the parent's rising joy ;
And make heav'nly beauty cloy.

As Minerva's laurels grow,
Thou can'st strip the warrior's brow ;

Make the statesman's noblest scheme
Prove an insubstantial dream ;

Thou can'st check ambition's pow'r ;
Spoil the merchant of his store ;

Snatch the sceptre from a king,
And make poets cease to sing.

Who would strive for wealth, or fame,
When thou mak'st them but a name ?

All our worldly care, and toil,
Instantaneous thou canst spoil.

Then, who'd strive for honour's wreath ?
Who in love would idly breathe ?

Who would stem the raging sea,
When our joys are lost in thee ?

To thy cell, thou pest of men ;
Hide thee, in thy dreary den,

Where the venom'd viper breeds ;
Where on blood, the raven feeds ;

Where

Where the wolf, with hungry howl,
Wants among the flock to prowl;
Where the baneful hemlock grows,
And the warm Nepenthes blows.

Now for some Nephalian feast,
Where sobriety's the guest;
Such as ancient Athens paid
To Venus, and each Sylvan maid.
DISAPPOINTMENT come not near;
Temp'rance and content are here:
Virtue, truth, and honour, say,
DISAPPOINTMENT, hence, away.

O D E.

To Connecticut River.

I.

GLIDE, fair Connecticut, glide on,
And bear thy chrystal waters down,
In current to the main:
Meandering through impervious woods
And groves, whose shade project thy floods,
Ne'er keen'd by rural swain.

II.

On northern mounts, which prop the skies,
Thy liquid streams in embryo rise,
Thence falling drench their sides;
Collecting thence thy separate springs,
Each to thy fount its tribute brings,
To aid thy swelling tides.

III.

Far in the north, and at thy head,
Though, small by rivulets when fed,
Pride of Columbian floods;
In all thy way thy power augments,
While they discharge their full contents,
Hoarse murmuring through the woods.

IV.

When thus conjoin'd, thy waters roll,
Descending toward the Antartick pole,
Majestically flow;
Save where by hills and rocky force,
Impeded is thy winding course,
Impetuous there they flow.

V.

Such rocks as Walpole's lofty bridge,
On either side a broken ridge
Ascending high are seen;
Their horrid tops with spruce are crown'd,
And opaque hemlocks shade the ground,
The waters spent between.

VI.

And pent th' indignant waters roar,
And lash with strength the rocky shore,
Impatient of their bound;
Then prone they plunge the dreadful steep,
In broken cataract seek the deep,
While thunder swells the sound.

VII.

Descending then, thy waters lave
The fertile shores with milder wave,
Where richer prospects rise;
Springfield and Hartford owe their trade,
Their commerce, to thy powerful aid,
And know thy worth to prize.

VIII.

Thence sloop swift in the watery chace,
And bulky barks thy surface grace
With choicest treasures crown'd;

From foreign kingdoms these import
Riches that well adorn a court,
And these dispense them round.
JUVENIS.

FLORELLA'S LAMENTATION:

Or the Autumnal Departure of the Birds.

NOW winter's dreary looks appear,
And summer's beauties fade;
The rustling winds, fond birds, have here
Disturb'd your dwelling shade:
For your sweet beds that were so hung,
With leafy green around,
Are from their twining branches flung,
And scatter'd o'er the ground.

The late arising flow'rs no more
Bedeck the verdant grove,
Alas! fond birds, that season's o'er,
And you are doom'd to rove.
Yet flutter not your little wings,
Which speak a long adieu,
For tho' Florella to you sings,
Her heart it flutters too.

Ah! now my warblers sweet are flown,
In hapless plight away;
The rustling winds, too rudely blown,
Hath driv'n them from the spray:
And through the air with trembling wing,
Towards yon mountain high,
To seek a refuge near some spring,
The little rovers fly.

Bewilder'd with their bridal loves,
In weary flight from home,
Through dreary meads, entranced groves,
And marshy lands, they'll roam:
But when the spring tide of the year,
Spreads forth her garments green,
With song, sweet birds, I'll meet you here,
To greet the vernal scene.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

CHARADES.

I.

MY first is misery complete!
My second oft induces it;
When join'd, they both together make,
What often sweetly cures it.

II.

Many men my first will take,
Entirely for my second's sake;
But very few indeed there are
Who both together well can bear.

III.

When Strepson tells his tender tale,
To Chloe young and gay;
Without my first that tender tale
Would pass unheard away.
But when in love they both are fix'd,
And mutual transports glow,
Oh! claim my second, lovely maid,
Or deep regret you'll know!
Secure of this, 'tis ten to one,
Before the month goes round,
Attending near your beauteous cheek,
My *toute ensemble's* found.

ARDELIA.

A

A FAVORITE S O N G.

From "The Woodman," a Comic Opera, by BATE DUDLEY. The Musick by WILLIAM SHIELD.

Allegro.

When first I flipp'd my lead-ing string, to please her little Poll, My
mother bought me at the fair a pretty waxen doll; Such floe black eyes and
cherry cheeks, the smiling dear posses't, How could I kiss it oft enough, or
hug it to my breast? How could I kiss it oft enough, or hug it to my breast?

II.

No sooner I could prattle, as forward mis-
ses do, [Dolly prattle ton.
Than how I long'd and sigh'd to hear my
I curl'd her hair in ringlets neat, and dress'd
her very gay, [would say,
And yet the sulky huffy not a syllable

III.

Provok'd that to my questions kind no
answer I could get, [in a pet.
I shook the little huffy well, and whipp'd her

My mother cry'd, Oh, fie upon't, pray let
your doll alone, [your own.
If e'er you wish to have a pretty baby or

IV.

My head on this I bridled up, and threw the
play thing by, [thereason why.
Altho my sister snubb'd me for't, I know
I fancy she would wish to keep the sweet-
hearts all her own,
But that she than't, depend upon't, when
I'm a woman grown.

PROCEEDINGS of the FRENCH NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

[Concluded from page 583.]

A DEPUTATION from the district of Clermont stated fresh particulars relative to the capture of the king.

Mr. *Damas* undertook to protect his flight by order of Mr. *Bouille*, but being abandoned by his dragoons, was obliged to fly.

M. *Montmorin* was ordered to the bar, to state by whom and how the royal passport was obtained. He endeavoured to exculpate himself by saying he had been surprised.

Commissioners were appointed to investigate M. *Montmorin's* conduct; they stated, that the passport had been obtained by M. *de Simolin* the Russian Ambassador.

A deputation of the municipality of Paris presented to the Assembly the two citizens who stopped the king.

Mr. *Drouet* then gave the following recital.

"I am the post master of Saint Menehould, formerly a dragoon in the regiment of *Conde*. My comrade, William, was formerly a dragoon of the queen's regiment. On the 21st of June at half past seven in the evening, two carriages and eleven horses baited at my house.—I thought I recognized the queen; and perceiving a man at the back part of the carriage on the left. I was struck with the resemblance of his countenance to the king's effigy on an assignat of 50 livres. These carriages were conducted by a detachment of dragoons, which succeeded a detachment of Hussars, under pretence of protecting a treasure. This escort confirmed me in my suspicions; particularly when I saw the commander of the detachment speak with great animation to one of the couriers. However, fearing to excite false alarms, being alone, and having no opportunity of consulting any one, I suffered the carriages to depart. But seeing immediately the dragoons making preparations to follow them, and observing that after having asked horses for *Verdun*, the carriages took the road for *Varennes*, I went across a road in order to rejoin them. I arrived before them at *Varennes*. It was 11 o'clock at night, very dark, and every body gone to bed. The carriages were stopped in a street, by a dispute which had taken place between the postillions and the postmaster. The postmaster was desirous that they should stop, and refresh the horses according to custom. The king on the contrary, was desirous to hasten his departure. I then said to my comrade, "Are you a staunch patriot?" "Do not doubt it," replied he. "Well (said I) the king is at *Varennes*, he must be stopped." We then alighted, and reflected that in order to secure our plan, it was necessary to barricade the street and the bridge by which the king must pass. My companion and I then

went to the bridge at *Varennes*; fortunately there was a carriage there loaded with furniture, we overturned it, so as to render the road impassable; we then ran to seek the Mayor, and other officers, and in a few minutes our number increased to eight men, who were all hearty in the cause. The commander of our National Guard, accompanied by the procureur, approached the carriage, asked the travellers "who they were, and where they were going?" The queen answered, "that they were in a hurry." A sight of the passport was then demanded. She at length gave her passport to two guards of honour, who alighted, and came to the inn. When the passport was read, some said, it was sufficient. We combatted this opinion, because it was not signed by the President of the National Assembly, as it should have been. "If you are a foreigner, (said we to the queen) how came you to have sufficient influence to have a detachment follow you? How came you when you passed through *Clermont*, to have sufficient influence to be followed by a first detachment?" In consequence of these reflexions and our perseverance, it was determined that the travellers should not proceed till the following day, and they alighted at the house of the Procureur. Then the king said to us, "I am the king, these are my wife and children! We conjure you to treat us with that respect which the French have ever shewn their kings!"

The National Guards immediately came in crowds, and at the same time the Hussars arriving sword in hand, they endeavoured to approach the house where the king was, but we let them know if they persisted in taking him away, they should not tear us from him alive. The commander of the National Guards had the precaution to bring up two small field pieces, which he planted at the upper end of the street, and two others at the lower end, so that the hussars were between two fires. They were summoned to dismount. Mr. *Jouglas* refused; he said, "that he and his troop would guard the king;" he was answered, "that the national guards would guard him without his assistance." He persisted in his resolution; upon which the commander of the National Guards gave orders to the gunners to form their ranks and to fire. They took the matches in their hands, but the cannon were not then loaded. In a word, the commander and the guards, acted so judiciously, that they contrived to disarm the Hussars. The king was then made a prisoner. Having thus fulfilled our duty we returned home, amidst the applause of our fellow citizens; and we are come to lay before the National Assembly the homage of our services."

The

The President congratulated these brave citizens on the eminent services they had rendered to their country.

A letter from *Verdun* was read, stating the arrest of four officers, who commanded the detachments sent to protect by force the flight of the king. The officers are *Monfieur Cbasseul, Damas, Rami and Floriat*. It was decreed, that they should remain prisoners till the pleasure of the Assembly was made known.

The Assembly then passed the following decrees.

1. The king on his return to the *Chateau de Thuilleries*, shall have provisionally, a guard, subject to the direct order of the Commandant General, who shall be responsible for his conduct.

2. There shall likewise be given to the presumptive heir, a guard under the order of the Commandant General, and a governor who shall be nominated by the National Assembly.

3. That all those who accompanied the Royal Family shall be arrested and examined; and the king and queen shall be heard in their vindication; that such measures shall be adopted as occasion may require.

4. That a Guard shall be appointed previously for the king.

5. That till it shall be otherwise ordained, the minister of justice shall be authorized, as he has already done, since the flight of the king, to affix the seal of the state, to the acts of the legislative body.

6. The ministers and commissioners of the king are authorized, to exercise the functions of the executive power, they being responsible.

A great agitation manifested itself in every part of the hall; a report was circulated that the king was passing the *Thuilleries*; twenty minutes elapsed before the National Assembly could resume its deliberations.

Mr. le Comteaux informed the Assembly, that the three Couriers who had attended the king, and who were now on the king's carriage, were surrounded by the people, who threatened to hang them.

Twenty Commissioners went out by the command of the Assembly to restore order; at the sight of the Commissioners, the agitation was quieted, and the National Guard succeeded in making way for the royal family, all of whom entered the palace.

The Commissioners who had been sent out to conduct the king to Paris, then entered the hall, and were received with great applause.

M. Barnave addressed the Assembly as follows.

"We are about to give an account to the Assembly, of the mission with which it entrusted us. It has terminated in the most satisfactory manner for the Assembly. In conformity to your orders we took the road for *Varennes*; upon the road we gathered what information we could collect;

we took at the same time necessary measures, that the greatest order, the greatest tranquillity and safety, might accompany the return of the king. We learnt that he was at *Chalons*, where a numerous body of National Guards was already assembled from the neighbouring departments. Desirous that the respect due to Royal dignity should be constantly maintained, we gave orders that the troops of all descriptions should assemble wherever we should think necessary. We stopped at *Dormans*, where we were informed that the king had quitted *Chalons* in his way to *Epernay*; but we learnt the alarming news that he was pursued; other accounts said that without being pursued, endeavours were making to intercept his return, and carry off his person. In consequence of this *Mr. Dumas*, who accompanied us, took all the precautions necessary that such an attempt might be repelled. He placed considerable forces at every post, and we proceeded with the greatest rapidity to escape pursuit, very improbable doubtless, but which it was prudent to guard against as much as possible. We met the king between *Dormans* and *Epernay*. We found in the carriage with the King, the Dauphin, the Queen, *Madame Royale*, *Madame Elizabeth*, and *Madame Tourtel*, governess to the Dauphin. We found upon the coach box, three persons, who told us their names were *Valori*, *Dumotier*, and *Malsan*, who had been all *Guardes de Corps*, they were dressed as Couriers. There was a second carriage in which were two women, who said that their names were *Madame Brigny*, and *Madame Fourville*, the one fille de Chambre to *Madame Royal*, and the other to the Dauphin. One of us read to the king the decree authorizing our mission. The king answered in a few words, and testified much sensibility on account of the precautions taken by the National Assembly for his safety, and for the maintenance of the royal dignity. He besides said, he never had any intention of passing the limits of the kingdom. We then read the same decree, to the National Guards. We next proceeded for Paris. The Royal family passed the night at *Dormans*, from whence we proceeded very slowly, many of the National Guards being on foot, to *Meaux*. We wrote from *Meaux* to the President of the National Assembly, the Mayor, and the commander of the National Guard of Paris, to intreat them to take the necessary measures to secure the public tranquillity upon the king's arrival, and to send a body of National Guards to guard the avenues upon his approach. When we joined the Royal Family, we addressed a proclamation to all the administrative bodies, in order to provide for the safety of the king's person. Every where we were received with expressions of the greatest zeal and attachment to the public interest; every where prevailed the greatest tranquillity

tranquillity and order, united with the firmest courage. The Assembly is under particular obligations to the troops of the line for their fidelity and ardour displayed upon this occasion. The only obstruction which we encountered, arose from the excessive heat, and the ordinary inconveniences of travelling. We departed from *Meaux* at half past six. The number of the National Guards successively increased, not only of horsemen, but also of infantry. Our progress was obstructed by the immense concourse of citizens upon the road as we passed: so that instead of arriving at Paris at three o'clock as we had announced, we did not arrive there till 7 P. M. Arrived at Paris, we placed the Royal family, as well as the three Guard du Corps, in the palace of the *Thuileries*, under the care of the Commandant General."

The Assembly decreed thanks to the commissioners, for the able and faithful manner in which they had conducted themselves in this business.

Mr. Dupont, in the names of the Committees of criminal jurisprudence and of the constitution, presented the plan of a decree, as to the mode of prosecution to be adopted against the persons who participated in the flight of the king. This was divided into two articles, the first of which directs the tribunal of the section of the *Thuileries*, to prosecute all those who are arrested, and their accomplices: The second proposes that three commissioners shall be appointed from the National Assembly, to go and receive the declarations of the King and Queen.

After some debate, three commissioners were appointed, and the matter arranged as follows.

1. The National Assembly decrees, that two Commissioners shall be appointed by the district of *Thuileries*, to take information wherever it may be necessary, respecting the events of the nights of the 20th and 21st of June, and also to such facts as were anterior thereto.

2. The said commissioners shall proceed to interrogate without delay, all those persons who are in custody by virtue of the decrees of the 25th inst. also of such witnesses as may appear to be necessary in the course of the said examination.

3. The National Assembly shall appoint three commissioners to hear the declarations of the King and Queen, which shall be taken separately, and shall both be signed with their own hands, the whole of which shall be laid before the National Assembly, to be taken into consideration, for such further proceedings as may be judged proper.

After balloting, *Messieurs Tronchet, de Andri, and Dupont*, were declared to be the commissioners appointed to examine the King and Queen.

Monsieur de Gorges, Mayor of *Varennes*, presented the national guards of that town. The oath of fidelity was taken by the whole corps, after which the President addressed them as follows.

"Your vigilance, care and activity prevented a flight, of which the effects would have been, without doubt, the involving France in a disastrous war. By this estimable conduct, you might have exposed your dwellings to be ravaged by our enemies, or by the traitors who serve them. But the danger to which you laid open your property, proves you to be men endued with a noble spirit of freedom, who reckon their lives nothing, when they may be useful in saving their country. *Varennes* will be a celebrated place, which all France will honour, by reckoning it among the number of its cities. The National Assembly wish you to assure all the inhabitants, that they know how to value the services rendered them. They engage also that all Frenchmen in gratitude will assemble round your walls, if the satellites of despotism dare to approach them."

M. Moreau de St. Merry, after complimenting the people of France, and *M. de Bodan* for guaranteeing the safety of the King and Queen, moved, "That this circumstance might be recorded in the annals of France, that posterity might contemplate the period, when a King of the French delivered over to all the alarms arising from perfidious counsels, had been consoled by the promise of a simple municipal officer, whose word was venerated at a distance from the place where his legitimate authority existed." This proposition was unanimously acceded to: And the Assembly adjourned, after a fatiguing period of 127 hours, almost constant session.

The Editors beg leave to apologize, for the omission of many trivial circumstances, which are connected with the above proceedings: At the same moment, there may be others of more importance, that possibly may have escaped their attention. They do not pretend to detail any regular series. Some interesting minutes are all they have been able to procure. Several elucidatory papers of a publick nature are added.

COLLECTION of PUBLICK ACTS, PAPERS, &c.

[Continued from page 585.]

No. XX.

The NATIONAL ASSEMBLY to the FRENCH.

A PROCLAMATION, Decreed in the Sitting of June 22, 1791.

A GRAND offence has just been committed. The National Assembly was near the conclusion of its long labours! the constitution was almost completed! The tumults of the Revolution were about to cease; and the enemies of the publick welfare were eager, by a single crime, to sacrifice the whole nation to their vengeance. The King and the Royal Family were carried off on the 21st instant.

"But your Representatives will triumph over all these obstacles. They estimate calmly the extent of the duties imposed upon them. The publick liberty shall be maintained; conspirators and slaves shall understand the intrepidity of the French Nation, and we make, in the name of the Nation, a solemn engagement to revenge the law, or die!

"France would be free, and she shall be so. It is intended to make the Revolution recede, but it recedes not.—Such, Frenchmen, is your will—it shall be accomplished. It is necessary to accommodate the law to the state of the kingdom. The King, in the Constitution, exercises the power of the Royal sanction over the decrees of the Legislative body. He is the head of the executive power, and, in that capacity causes the laws to be executed by responsible ministers.

"If the first officer of the publick deserts his post, or is carried off against his will, the Representatives of the Nation have the right to supply his place.—The National Assembly has, in consequence, decreed, that the seal of state, and the signature of the minister of justice, shall be added to all its decrees, to give them the character of laws. As no order of the King would have been executed, without being countersigned by the responsible minister, nothing was necessary but a simple delegation by the Assembly to authorise him to sign the orders, and those only were issued by them. In this circumstance they have been directed by the constitutional law relative to a regency, which authorises them to perform the functions of the executive power until the nomination of a regent.

"By these measures your representatives have insured order in the interior part of the kingdom, and to repulse any attack from without, they add to the army a reinforcement of three hundred thousand national guards.

"The citizens then have, on all sides, the means of security. Let them not be overcome by their surprise; the constituent Assembly is upon its duty; the constituted

powers are in activity; the citizens of Paris, the national guards, whose patriotism and fidelity are above all praise, watch round your representatives; the active citizens throughout the kingdom are in arms, and *France may wait for its enemies.*

"Are they to fear the consequences of a writing, forced before his departure, from a seduced King? It is difficult to conceive the ignorance and blindness that have dictated this writing, which may deserve to be further discussed hereafter; at present, your representatives content themselves with examining some particular sentiments.

"The National Assembly has made a solemn proclamation of political truths, and of rights, the acknowledgment of which will one day produce the happiness of the human race; to engage them to renounce this declaration of rights, the theory of slavery itself has been presented to them.

"Frenchmen! we have no fear in recalling to your memories the famous day, the 23d of July, 1789—that day, on which the chief of the executive power, the first publick functionary of the nation, dared to dictate his absolute will to your representatives, charged by your orders to form a constitution. The National Assembly lamented the disorders committed on the 5th of October, and ordered the prosecution of the persons guilty of them; but, because it was difficult to discover some rioters amongst such a multitude of people, they are said to have approved all their crimes.—The nation is, however, more just. It has not reproached Louis XVI. with the violences that occurred under his reign, and those of his ancestors!

"They are not afraid to call to your recollection the federation of July. What are the statements of the persons who have dictated the letter of the King, with respect to this august act? That the first publick functionary was obliged to put himself at the head of the representatives of the nation, in the midst of the deputies of all the kingdom. He took a solemn oath to maintain the constitution. If the King does not hereafter declare, that his good faith has been surprised by seditious persons, he has, of course, announced his own perjury to the whole world! Is it necessary to go through the fatigue of answering the other reproaches of this letter?

"The King is said to have experienced some inconveniences in his residence at Paris, and not to have found the same pleasures

tures as formerly ; by which it is implied, no doubt, that a nation ought to regenerate itself without any agitation, without disturbing for an instant, the pleasures and the indulgencies of courts. As to the addresses of congratulation and adherence to your decrees, these say they, are the work of the factious.—Yes—no doubt—of *twenty six millions of the factious*.

“ It was necessary to reconstitute all powers because all the powers were corrupted, and because the alarming debts accumulated by the despotism and the disorders of government, would have overwhelmed the nation. *But does not Royalty exist for the people ? And if a great nation obliges itself to maintain it, is it not solely because it is believed to be useful ?* The constitution has left to the King this glorious prerogative, and has confirmed to him the only authority which he should desire to exercise. Would not your representation have been culpable, if they had sacrificed twenty six millions to the interest of one man ?

“ The labour of citizens supports the powers of the state ; but the maxim of absolute power is, to consider the publick contributions as a debt paid to despotism. The National Assembly has regulated its expenses with the strictest justice : They thought themselves bound when acting in the name of the nation ; to act munificently ; and when they were to determine what part of the publick contributions should be allowed to the first functionary, thirty millions were allotted for him and the Royal Family ; but this is represented as a *trifling sum* !

“ The decrees upon the subject of peace and war, have taken from the king and his Ministers the power of sacrificing the people to the caprices of courts ; and the definitive ratification of treaties is reserved to the representatives of the nation. The loss of a prerogative is complained of. What prerogative ? That of not being obliged to consult the national will, when the blood and the fortunes of citizens were to be sacrificed. Who can know the wish and interests of the nation better than the Legislative Body ? It is wished to make war with impunity.

But have we not had, under the ancient government, sufficient experience of the terrible effects produced by the ambition of Ministers ?

We are accused of having despoiled the King in forming the judicial power, as if the King of a great nation ought to appear in the administration of justice, for any other purpose than that of causing the law to be

observed, and its judgments executed. It is wished that he should have the right of granting pardons, and changing punishments ; but does not all the world know, how such a right would be exercised, and upon whom the benefit of it would fall ? The King could not have exercised it by himself ; and having prohibited royal despotism, it was natural to prohibit that of the Ministers.

“ The necessity of circumstances has sometimes obliged the National Assembly to meddle, contrary to its inclination, in the affairs of administration. Ought it not to act, when the government remained in blameable inertness ? It is, therefore, necessary to say, that neither the king nor the ministers have the confidence of the nation !

“ The Societies of Friends of the constitution have supported the Revolution ; they are more necessary than ever, and some persons presume to say that they govern the administrative bodies, and the empire, as if they were the deliberating bodies !

“ Frenchmen ! all the powers are organized ; all the publick functionaries are at their posts ; the National Assembly watches over the safety of the State ! may you be firm and tranquil ! One danger alone threatens us.—You have to guard against the suspension of your labours—against delay in the payment of duties—against any inflammatory measures, which commence in anarchies, and end in civil war. It is to these dangers that the National Assembly calls the attention of the citizens. In this crisis, all private animosities and private interests should disappear.

“ Those who would preserve their liberty, should show that tranquil firmness which appals tyrants. May the factious, who hope to see every thing overturned, find order maintained, and the constitution confirmed, and rendered more dear to Frenchmen, by the attacks made upon it ! The capital may be an example to the rest of France. The departure of the king excited no disorders there ; but to the confusion of the malevolent, the utmost tranquillity prevails in it.

“ To reduce the territory of this empire to the yoke, it will be necessary to destroy the whole nation ! Despotism if it pleases, may make such an attempt—*It will either fail, or at the conclusion of its triumphs, will find only ruins !*”

This address was unanimously approved by the assembly, and ordered to be sent to all the departments

No. XXI.

DECLARATION of the KING.

“ I OBSERVE, Gentlemen, by your commission, that nothing like an interrogatory is meant ; but I am desirous of

complying with the wishes of the National Assembly, and I shall never decline publishing the motives of my conduct. The motives

tives for my journey were the outrages and the threats offered to my family and to myself on the 18th of last April! subsequent to that period, I and my family have frequently been insulted and menaced in several writings; and the authors of these have remained unpunished. I conceived that the safety of my family, and of my own person, forbade me to continue any longer in Paris. I wished to leave it; and it was for the purpose of departing with less interruption, that I preferred the night time. My intentions never were to quit the kingdom. I had not concerted any measures whatsoever, either with foreign powers, or with the French emigrants beyond the kingdom. The circumstance of apartments having been prepared for my reception at Montmedy, may be adduced as a proof that I had no design to pass beyond the frontiers. I chose this place, because, as it was fortified, my family might have remained there in security; and because, being thus near the frontiers, I should have been more at hand to resist every attempt to invade France. Here, in the case of an invasion, I could immediately have presented myself in the post of danger. In short, I chose Montmedy even in the moment when I might have chosen any other retreat. One of my principal motives was to reestablish the vigor of the government, and to render myself secure. Had I felt an inclination to depart from the kingdom, I should not upon the very same day, have sent my declaration to the National Assembly, but I should have waited for the moment of my having passed beyond the frontiers. I always adhered to the desire of returning to Paris. It is in this sense that the last expressions of my memorial should be understood:—*Frenchmen, and above all, citizens of Paris, what pleasure shall I feel to be among you!* I had not, in the carriage, more than the sum of 13,200 livres in gold, and 560,000 livres in assignats; and these were inclosed within the port folio which has been returned to me by the department.

"I did not communicate my intentions to Monsieur until within a short time previous to my departure: And he only proceeded into a foreign state with the intention of returning to Montmedy, but without taking the same road. Several days before I had ordered the three persons who attended me, to provide themselves the dresses of couriers, in which they might bear my dispatches. It was not until the preceding evening that I told them that they were to accompany me. I only took a passport for going out of the kingdom, because none is granted at the office for foreign affairs for the interior parts of the kingdom: Neither was the road marked out even at all pursued. I never made any other protestations than those which I addressed to the assembly on the day of my departure; and these do not bear so much upon the

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ground work of the principles of the constitution as upon the form of sanctions, upon the deficiency of that freedom which I ought to enjoy, and upon the point, that as the constitutional decrees were not presented to me in one mass, I could not possibly judge of them in a collected view, and altogether. The principal part of this memorial rests upon the defect of the administrative and executive measures. I was sensible, during my journey, that the publick opinion was decidedly in favour of the constitution. I did not conceive that I could fully have ascertained the nature of this publick opinion at Paris; but upon the road, and in consequence of all the elucidations, which, as the result of my enquiries, flashed upon my mind, I became convinced, as I now am, how indispensibly necessary it is even for the constitution to give power to those officers of the state who are appointed for the maintenance of publick order. As soon as I could ascertain the nature of the publick opinion, I did not hesitate to sacrifice my personal interests to the welfare of my people, this being the great object of all my wishes and desires.

"I shall willingly forget all the unpleasant circumstances that I have experienced, to secure the peace and the happiness of the nation."

[The King after reading this declaration, observed, "That he had omitted to add, that his son's governess, and the ladies in his suite, were apprized of his departure but a short time only before it took place; and the King signed it with us.]

(Signed)

LOUIS.

TRONCHET, DUPONT, DANDRE."

DECLARATION of the QUEEN.

"I DECLARE, that the King being desirous of quitting Paris with his children, nothing in nature could have dissuaded me from following him; for, that I never will consent to quit him, my whole conduct for these two years past, has given sufficient proofs. I was confirmed in my determination to follow him, from the confidence and persuasion which I had, that he would never quit the kingdom. Had he been so inclined, all my influence would have been exerted to prevent him. The governess of my daughter, who had been indisposed for five weeks, did not receive orders for departure till the evening preceding. She had not even taken any clothes with her—I was obliged to lend her some—She was absolutely ignorant of our destination. The three couriers neither knew the destination nor the object of the journey—they were supplied, from time to time, with money upon the road, and received our orders as we proceeded. The two *femmes de chambre* did not receive orders till the moment of our departure.—One of them, whose husband was in the palace, had not an opportunity of seeing him.

Monsieur

Montieur and Madame separated from us, and took the road to Mons, only to avoid embarrassment, and to prevent delay from the want of horses upon the road--they were to rejoin us in France. We went out of the palace by passing through the apartment of M. Villequier; and that we might not be perceived, we went separately, and at some distance of time from each other."

[After reading over this declaration to the queen, she acknowledged it to be such a declaration as she intended to make, and

signed it with us.] (Signed)

MARIE ANTONIETTE.

TRONCHET, DUPONT, DANDRE.

The Declaration being read, M. Tronchet said, "The King is desirous to have a duplicate of these declarations; without doubt, the assembly will authorise us to deliver them."

The Assembly complied with the request, and ordered the declarations to the committee which shall be appointed to make a report on this affair.

The GAZETTE.

SUMMARY of FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH INDIA.

AT 11, P.M. March 21st, Lord Cornwallis gave orders for the storm of Bangalore. General Meadows led the Grenadiers, and mounted the breach at their head. Lieut. Col. Maxwell held a distinguished command. The slaughter of the garrison was great, but its duration short. Great abundance of ammunition, military stores, and grain, have been found in the place.

Tippoo decamped on the 28th, and was closely pursued by a part of the army, in whose ardour and success we have the greatest confidence.

The fort of Deonelly was taken on the 30th of the same month.

April 1. The troops marched to Chiliaram, and found the friendly Polygars already in possession of the fort, containing great quantities of military stores. Nundy-rondah, a strong hill fort, surrendered immediately after.

April 7. The army reached Chintoni-many, where they remain in hourly expectation of being joined by the Nizam's Cavalry, reputed at 20,000. Great quantities of grain have been brought into the camp.

Tippoo Sultan has actually made offers to Lord Cornwallis, of entering into a treaty of peace. His Lordship inclines to listen, though upon haughty terms.

The British lost only two officers of note, Col. Moorehouse and Col. Frederick. Col. Floyd, and Capt. Markham, are dangerously wounded, but recovering.

TURKEY.

The plague continues to make the most dreadful havoc, not only in Constantinople, but Adrianople; and in all the neighbouring towns and villages. In the capital 200 people have died per day, for a month past.

The brother of the Emperor of Morocco has excited an insurrection, in the province of Suez, and having assembled an army of 100,000 men, has caused himself to be proclaimed Emperor.

A spirited remonstrance, has been handed to the grand Signior, in which the remonstrant makes a number of bold observations, and advises the Monarch to defy his enemies to single combat, and assures him, that covered with these resplendent arms that have touched the tomb of the prophet, his success is certain.

A plot has been discovered at Algiers, for dethroning the new Dey, and raising the Aga of the Janissaries to that dignity, which miscarried by some trivial accident. The Aga is reported to have taken the field at the head of a numerous body of troops, and means to dispute the sovereignty with Cid Hassan, whom he terms a mean usurper.

A chief Euruch, who was treasurer and in high repute during the last reign, but was banished by the intrigues of Hassan Pacha, has since that time endeavoured to raise a party, and is now actually at the head of some thousands of rebel Arabs, and has made an attempt to get possession of all the treasures of Mecca, the chief of which place he has reduced to great straits.

P R U S S I A.

On the 4th of July, Prince Henry gave a grand entertainment, and erected the monument in honour of his brother the late king. The concourse of people was immense. All the subalterns and soldiers who had served in the 7 years war, were invited, and the prince defrayed their expenses.

R U S S I A.

General de Gudowitsch, has defeated a large body of Turks, stationed near Anapa, and has even taken possession of the fortress, and made the garrison prisoners, which consisted of 6000 men. The Magazines, and every thing else in the place, even the vessels in the port, have fallen into our hands. The reduction of the Cuban, is thus completed, and the Porte must accede to Russian terms.

Great numbers of French officers are at present in the Russian navy. One of these, M de

M de Trevenfy, has been promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral.

The following preliminaries of peace, were agreed to on the 27th of July, by the Empress of Russia, and the Porte.

1. That the city of Oczakow, all its fortifications, and its whole district, shall remain in possession of her Russian Majesty.

2. That all the countries situated between the rivers Bog and Dniester, shall for the future belong to Russia, in full sovereignty.

3. That the river Dniester shall in future, determine the frontiers of both Kingdoms.

4. That the two powers shall have a perfect and equal liberty to erect on the shores of the said river, as many fortresses as they shall think proper, which shall serve for frontiers of the respective empires.

5. That her Russian Majesty grants a free navigation on the river Dniester.

In order for the adjustment of a definitive treaty, an Armistice of eight months, is mutually agreed upon.

The church now building at Petersburg, is the largest in Europe. Two thousand men have been working on it for 20 years, and have not arrived at the top of its walls.

S W E D E N.

The Marquis de Bouille, and his son, have entered into the Swedish service; the one as General, the other as Adjutant General of our forces. Gustavus, King of Sweden, has written a letter to his Ambassador, at the French court, expressly forbidding him, to have any correspondence with the present French ministers, appointed by the National Assembly; and that he is bound to take part with those Ambassadors, who are solely determined to support the Royal Dignity.

D E N M A R K.

Our Monarch, not content with having set a laudable example, by labouring paternally to meliorate the situation of his subjects, has lately addressed an exhortation to all land holders, and persons subject to statute work of all kinds, to adopt amicable compositions with respect to tythes, the repair of highways, &c. It is to be hoped that this wise exhortation will not be thrown away, and that the example of the Prince will give additional energy to the reasons which he has employed.

S W I T Z E R L A N D.

A spirit of revolution has appeared in some places. Government is very much incensed against those places, which have been celebrating the arrest of the French King, and the anniversary of the French Revolution. A camp of 3000 men are cantoned in the environs of Berne. Part of these troops will be sent to Payevaud, and eight companies from the district of Vaud are in motion for different stations. A company from Larfauz will go to the castle of Chillon, the Bastile of our Cantons; and other troops are coming down from the high countries to take their rout towards Aigle and Le Bex. A species of manifesto, has

been addressed to the communities, enjoining the utmost severity.

I T A L Y.

The grand Te Deum was lately chaunted in the Polish church at Rome, by way of thanks for the advantages which the new constitution of Poland secures to the Catholic Religion. The Pope assisted at this ceremony, and shewed great favour to all who contributed to the grand event which it was meant to celebrate.

S A V O Y.

A young man whilst singing a patriot air, during the night time, was arrested by the guard. The next day the citizens assembled, took him out of prison, and walked through the publick squares, singing in triumph. The garrison opposed them not; and the intendant, commandant, and aristocrats of the city, remained concealed the whole time. Unfortunately a considerable body of troops arrived, and the citizens amounting to 4000 were unarmed. Twenty four of the chief of them fled to Geneva. Four others were taken and condemned to be broken alive upon the wheel; forty more are sent to the Gallies; and a reward of 1000 livres has been offered for the fugitives.

H O L L A N D.

Some persons have been taken into custody, on suspicion of being concerned in the late fire of the admiralty; and a clue has been obtained which will probably lead to a discovery.

The inveteracy between the opposite parties of the Stadtholderians and Patriots, has again broken out. The French are looked upon with a suspicious eye: And the Orange cockade, which has for some time been put off, is now assumed.

UNITED NETHERLANDS.

The counter revolution effected in this country, by the imperialists, has silenced opposition, but not changed the people's sentiments. The imperial commissioners are summoning the fugitives to appear, or proceeding against them by outlawry. Among these are the ex Burgo masters Fabry and de Chestret, with General Donkeal. A celebrated advocate has been sentenced to be beheaded. The Prince Bishop has changed it into confinement. The citizens are overwhelmed with troops, there being 6000 lodged at Liege, and its environs. In all the towns of the principalities there are executorial troops.

G E R M A N Y.

The Emperor Leopold, in conjunction with the courts of Berlin, London, Madrid, Turin, Naples, and Peteriburg, has published a declaration, in which it is asserted,

1. That they look upon the cause of the King of France as their own; that they require that that Prince, and his family, be immediately set at liberty, and free to go where they please.

2. That

2. That their sovereigns will unite to oppose and revenge any farther attempts against the security of the persons, or the honour of the King, Queen and Royal Family.

3. That they will not acknowledge any other constitution as legal in France, but what has the unequivocal approbation of the King, given when he is at full liberty to act as he pleases.

4. And that if no such legal constitution is settled, they will jointly use every means to put an end to that spirit of anarchy and confusion which now prevails.

SPAIN.

His Catholick Majesty has issued a severe proclamation against all tinkers, knife grinders and itinerant mechanics, who are to be carefully watched over, lest they spread the French democratical principles, in his dominions.

A second decree has been published, relative to those strangers whose occupations do not require them to have a fixed place of residence.

The Count de Lascey, Commandant in Catalonia, has ordered the Consul of France to leave Barcelona. A detachment of Grenadiers conducted him to the frontiers of France. He was accused of imprudent proposals against the Spanish Government, and of having spoken favourably of the French Revolution.

FRANCE.

The National Assembly have assigned 2,600,000 livres, for the opening of Canals and other publick works.

The eyes of the Nation are turned towards the frontiers; an attack of a very formidable nature being looked for. This is to be directed by the prince of Conde at the head of 8000 men, supported by nearly the same number of gentlemen volunteers. Twenty thousand citizens of Paris have enrolled themselves to act in opposition.

Certain intelligence is received from the frontiers, that Spain is about to establish a cordon of troops on the borders of France.

The number of Representatives in future, is established at 745. Of these 247 are attached to the land; 249 to the population; and the rest to the contribution direct.

The Abbe Louis, has been dispatched from the Queen, with a letter of recall, to the princes of the blood, requesting their immediate return.

The following are some of the Articles of the French Constitution.

1. That all citizens are admissible to places and employment without any distinction, but that of ability and virtue.

2. That all contributions shall be equally divided among all the citizens, in proportion to their means.

3. That the same crimes shall be subject to the same punishments, without distinction of persons.

4. Liberty is granted to all men, of going, staying, or departing, without being arrest-

ed, excused, or detained, except in cases determined by the law, and according to the forms prescribed by it.

5. All men may speak, write, and print their thoughts, and exercise the religious worship to which they are attached.

6. All citizens may assemble peaceably, and without arms, complying with the laws of the police.

7. Petitions individually signed may be addressed to all constituted authorities.

8. The constitution guarantees the inviolability of property, or a just and precious indemnity for that of which publick necessity, legally proved, shall require the sacrifice.

9. Effects that were formerly destined to services of publick utility, belong to the nation; those which were appropriated to the expenses of worship are at the disposal of the nation.

10. A general establishment of publick succours shall be created and organized for the relief of the infirm poor, and of the poor not infirm, who want work.

11. Publick Schools shall be created and organized, common to all citizens, gratuitous with regard to those parts of tuition indispensable for all men, and of which the establishment shall be gradually proportioned according to the divisions of the kingdom.

Paris, Sept. 5.—The Grand Constitutional Chart being finished, it was presented to the king, who received it with a countenance, in which much satisfaction was depicted. The members met in the hall of the Assembly at 6 o'clock in the evening, but it was half past eight before every thing was ready.

Mr. Vernier, the President, then intimated, that he had waited on the king, and announced their intentions, and that his Majesty was ready to receive them. On this the deputation moved on towards the palace of the Thuilleries, between a double row of National Guards, flambeaux preceding, following, and accompanying them, and martial musick striking up, and continuing during the procession. Having arrived at the palace, the deputation was immediately ushered into the Grand Council Chamber, and introduced to the king, who was seated on a throne, surrounded by his Ministers, and a great number of other persons of distinction. Mr. Thouret, then advanced, and spoke as follows:

The Representatives of the Nation now present to your majesty the Constitutional Act, which consecrates the imprescriptible rights of the French Nation; which gives to the throne its true dignity; and which organizes the government of the Empire. The king instantly replied.

I now receive the constitution presented to me by the National Assembly. I shall inform them of my resolution, after the shortest possible delay which the examination of such an important object demands.

I am resolved to remain in Paris. I shall give the necessary orders to the Commandant General of the National Parisian troops respecting my Guards.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The marriage of the Duke of York, with the Princess Frederica of Prussia, will take place in October. This lady is to receive a portion of £300,000. And the duke's debts are to be paid off.

The Empress of Russia has written in her own hand to Mr. Fox, for his bust in white Marble. He is to be placed in the Imperial Palace, between Demosthenes and Cicero, and there to remain, as a monument of that superiour eloquence, which saved Russia from a war with England.

The Corporation of Derry has voted Mr. Cox £200 and a gold medal of 50 guineas, for building the bridge. The Cloth merchants of Londonderry have presented him with an urn of £60 value.

FRENCH WEST INDIES.

August 22.—The Negroes have already burnt several plantations; and declare their intentions to be, the destruction of every thing in the plain of Cape Francois.

23d.—Every man is under arms, troops of the line and others. The most dreadful intelligence is just received: All on the plain is a fire, every white person found on the plantations has been murdered. A few have been fortunate enough to escape. Part of the Cape regiment is just ready to march. A party of negroes have been come up with, and 35 killed and 50 wounded; besides 20 others shot in a cane patch.

24th.—Intelligence the most distressing has come in. The negroes have butchered numbers upon the plantations last night. Quarters which had not been disturbed have shared in the general distress.

25th.—The quarter Morin is now on fire. The insurrection becomes more general; numbers of negroes have been taken and condemned to be shot. The free negroes and mulattoes are eager to engage the rebels. They are formed into a separate division.

26th.—Every entrance to the city and every part of the neighbourhood, is guarded with the utmost care. For these two days past, a camp of 300 men has been formed in the upper part of the city. The negroes are at the distance of one league, and frequently approach in numbers to bid defiance. Many of them are killed by our cannon; they notwithstanding come up unarmed.

27th.—The houses belonging to the plantation Mornes are on fire. We have a detachment of 250 men encamped at Petit Ancre: In several engagements in that quarter, the whites have always been successful, and the negroes driven back with loss. The blacks are now reckoned 10,000 strong, divided into three armies. Seven or eight hundred of them are on horseback, and tolerably well armed.

28th.—Above 100 prisoners have been shot within these two days. One negro chief and a white leader, are to be broken alive on the wheel.

29th.—Barricades are every day increasing to defend the entrance of the city. The mulattoes and free negroes have distinguished themselves greatly and killed many.

30th.—Deputations are sent to the Havannah and Jamaica for assistance, and also the Spanish part of this island. The Americans have generously offered to furnish a guard, and do duty every night.

31st.—A plot has been discovered to fire the city in 400 houses at once, to butcher the whites, and to take the town by escalade. Mr. de Rouvray in a late engagement has killed 200 of the insurgents.

September 4th.—Monsieur de Fontange, Major General in the king's service, with a body of militia, and 150 regular troops, has set bounds to the depredations below Limbe. Several successful attempts have been made upon the blacks in the neighbourhood of Port Margot, and upwards of 1200 killed in that quarter.

9th.—An alarm was given at the Haut de Cap, and it was found the enemy were advancing to an attack. The main body of the assailants attempted the village Brada, on the West side, while a detachment on the East side of the river, endeavoured to effect a division at the new bridge. The latter was immediately discovered to be a feint, and its end defeated. The main design was equally frustrated by the indiscretion of the party, who advanced with their native war whoop and spread the alarm. The cannon judiciously disposed of on the heights of Breda, produced a total rout and effected great slaughter.

The alarm guns distributed throughout the plains, have fallen into the hands of the blacks. In several of their attacks, they have been supported with artillery; they are miserable engineers, and every discharge is but a waste of the little ammunition they possess. A prisoner taken yesterday has declared that the artillery is in future to be served by nine white men, whom they have taken prisoners.

13th.—A general Sortie is intended to-morrow evening; it will consist of 3000 men. The troops under the command of Mr. de Rauvray and Mr. de Fontange will press the enemy to a point. The General has called for 200 Americans; they are not to be obtained, having chose to defend the town.

17th.—Preparations for the general attack are making. We are as yet disappointed of marching, and things remain much in the same position. A detachment however was ordered from Haut de Cap, yesterday morning before day. They surprised and cut to pieces 300 Brigands sur l'habitation du Nord. Four pieces of cannon were brought off. Dandon was burned a few nights past. This we regard as a heavy loss.

loss. Many of the inhabitants have retreated into the Spanish territory, and others to our Camp at the Mornet, which was yesterday abandoned for want of numbers.

Among the Americans who have greatly distinguished themselves, a Capt. Lillybridge of Rhode Island is mentioned with peculiar applause.

The Spaniards have sent us word, that we have asked succours in the name of the King, whom we have deposed, that we have plead for relief, by the ties of a common religion, but have long since abandoned all religion.

Succours are hourly expected from the Governour and Assembly of Jamaica, who have received our applications with the most friendly attention.

Return of Damage, by the Rebels.

284 Plantations burnt, 94 totally destroyed, 154 men killed, 169 Coffee plantations burnt, 48 women killed, 6 plantations at Gallisaut destroyed, 18 children murdered, 36,000 negroes revolted, 6 plantations at Limbe destroyed, 3000 blacks killed, 4000 returned.

New Naval Experiments.

Mr. Hill, carpenter of the Active Frigate, lately made the following experiments, before the Royal Commissioners, &c.

1. He stopped a shot hole on the outside of the ship, 4 feet under water, in the space of one minute, without the assistance of any person out of the vessel.

2. He stopped in the same manner, a space in the ship's side, 4 feet under water, of 4 feet by 4 inches, in 2 minutes and an half. During the time of effectually curing the leaks, the ship only made 10 inches water in the well.

3. An experiment on the chain pump, with a new constructed wheel of Mr. Hill's inventing, which acts upon infinitely better principles than at present in use, is much safer, less liable to be out of order, and will be a material saving.

Agricultural Experiment.

A farmer in the vicinage of Epping, late

in the month of April last, prepared a piece of ground for sixteen bushels of Oats. The evening before it was to be sown, he had 8 bushels put into a trough, and covered with water. The next morning the water was drawn off, and the oats laid in a heap to drain, for about half an hour; then Plaster of Paris in powder was thrown on, by small quantities at a time, and mixed with the oats, till they acquired a sufficient degree of dryness to be sown evenly; in this process one bushel of the powder was consumed; the seed thus prepared, and dry seed from the same original heap, was sown on alternate lands throughout the field. The whole came up together, and in due time; no difference was visible for seven or eight days. From that time forward the distinction became very evident. The oats on the land sown with the prepared seed, were much more luxuriant and of a deeper green. Eight bushels of prepared seed produced 122 bushels. Eight bushels of unprepared seed, only 96 bushels.

BRITISH AMERICA.

Col. Brandt with 40 chiefs, deputed from the confederated tribes of Western Indians, arrived at Quebec on the 16th of August. Their Mission was to represent to the government their situation with regard to the United States of America in the war now carrying on against them. Sunday they were admitted to a public conference at the Castle, in which they complained of encroachments on their territories, prayed for the interposition of the British government to accommodate their differences with the states, &c. Lord Dorchester, who has since embarked for England, promised them on his arrival, to represent their situation to his Majesty, and declared that he would contribute all in his power, to effect the restoration of peace on solid and advantageous terms.

The celebrated Benedict Arnold, is said to be an object of contempt in Nova Scotia; and that he determines shortly to remove elsewhere.

DOMESTICK CHRONICLE.

GEORGIA.

THERE has been no material disturbances, between the Indians and the Georgians, since the treaty. The heat of the settlers is partly over.

Three towns of the Creek Indians, who have long stood out, and would not accede to the treaty, have at length been brought over, by the indefatigable exertions of General M'Gillivray.

NORTH CAROLINA.

On the 28th ult. nearly a third part of the houses in the late flourishing town of Newbern, fell a sacrifice to fire.

VIRGINIA.

Mr. Robert Carter, of Nominy, has e-

manipated 442 Slaves. A noble sacrifice of property, on the altar of humanity.

An inhuman brother, who has kept his sister in confinement for upwards of thirty years, in order to secure a larger portion of the estate to himself, was lately taken up, and brought before the Supreme Court at Richmond. The horrid barbarity with which his sister had been treated, operated so powerfully on the feelings of the populace, that it was with the greatest difficulty his life was saved from the fury of an incensed people.

A young man not two months since, shot his friend in bed. He is apprehended, and will take his trial at the next sessions. His connexions

connexions place their hopes of his safety, in proving him insane.

MARYLAND.

Messrs. Goddard and Angell, have presented to the Maryland society for the abolition of slavery, an almanack for the year 1792, the astronomical parts whereof are calculated by Benjamin Baniker, a negro. The calculations are attested to be correct; and the society have agreed to patronize the sale.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The late session of Assembly, will long be remembered for having passed the canal and lock navigation law, which is to connect all the great rivers of Pennsylvania together, and which will bring all the produce of the state, at a small expense, to Philadelphia. The distance to be cut through between the waters of Quintipahilla and the Tulpehocken, is not quite four miles. The shores which the waters of these rivers wash, exclusive of many navigable Creeks, are said to extend above 1500 miles, and many of them are said to consist of the richest land in the world. The subscriptions to the Canal will be filled up in a few days, or perhaps hours, after they are opened, for the interest of each share cannot fail of amounting to 25 per cent. the sum limited by the law. It is expected the work will be begun in the spring, under the auspices of an experienced Engineer, who has been invited from Europe.

NEW JERSEY.

At a late examination of the Grammar School in Princeton, the senior class, consisting of seven, were admitted into College.

The subscription for the national manufactory, fills with rapidity. One Gentleman has put down 25 shares.

Natural Curiosity.

Mr. Gabriel Allen, raised a sun flower this season, 17 feet in height; the stalk 9 inches in circumference, the leaves from 18 to 20 inches broad, and the head 18 inches diameter.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Several German emigrants, have lately passed through this town, to settle on the Kennebeck purchase, made by Messieurs Jackson and Flint. More are on the road, besides numbers from Ireland.

Thursday the 17th of November, is appointed for a day of Thanksgiving and prayer throughout this Commonwealth.

One hundred thousand shares, the number limited in the Boston Tontine, having been subscribed, the subscription books are closed.

The copper bottomed Ship, Capt. James Magee, has sailed for the Northwest coast of America. This enterprising Navigator determines to sail farther north than any of his predecessors.

The inhabitants of Boston, at a late town meeting, appointed a Committee to draft instructions to their representatives in General Assembly, for the repeal of an act forbidding theatrical entertainments.

TABLE of CASUALTIES &c. &c.

FIRE S.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Douglas*, Henry Reidel's house and store.

NORTH CAROLINA.—One third part of Newbern.

VERMONT.—*Afa* Edgerton's barn.

CONNECTICUT.—*John* Williams's grist and saw mill; *Abel* Avery's dwelling house and shop. *Greenwich*, Dr. *Amos* Mead's barn.

EXECUTIONS.

VIRGINIA.—*William* Granger, *John* Kemp—Forgery. *Hugh* Shaves—Felony.

DROWNED.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Warwick*, a child of *David* Mayhew's, in a well without a curb. *Boston*, *William* Anderfon.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, a young woman found dead in a cellar.—*Danvers*, Mr. *Jacob* Goodale.

VIRGINIA.—A lad shot his brother.

CONNECTICUT.—An Indian young man shot.

SUICIDES.

VERMONT.—*Addison*, Mr. *Noah* Smith, hung himself.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Mr. *Gibson* Parsons, by Opium.

MURDERS.

VIRGINIA.—Mr. *Sherrard*, murdered by his brother.

ORDINATIONS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Hopkinton*, Rev. *Nathaniel* How.—*Hartwich*, Rev. *John* Simpkins.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—*Hancock*, Rev. *Reed* Page.

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MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Capt. *Edward* Staples, to Miss *Dianna* Adams; Capt. *Charles* Porter, to Miss *Betty* Wilkinfon; Mr.

Mr. Sam. Pierce, to Miss H. L. Tyler; Mr. Joseph A. Kimble, to Miss Patty Redman; Mr. Samuel Hughes, jun. to Miss Peggy Milquet; Mr. William Draper, to Miss Hannah Harris; Mr. Caleb Wheaton, to Miss Elizabeth Dall.--*Roxbury*, Thomas Williams, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth M'Carthy.--*Danvers*, Mr. Joseph Buxton, to Miss Dorcas Osborne.--*Dorchester*, Mr. Reuben Blake, to Miss Betsey Pierce.--*Salem*, Mr. Abner Chase, to Miss S. Dean; Winthrop Gray, Esq. to Miss Sally Putnam.--*Groton*, Timothy Bigelow, Esq. to Miss Prescott.--*Newton*, John Hastings, Esq. to Miss Sally Gardner.--*Somerset*, Mr. Thomas Wilbourn, to Miss Betsey Buffinton.--*Dover*, Mr. Eliphalet Lad, to Miss Betsey Brag.--*Exeter*, Mr. James Thurston, to Miss Betsey Peabody.

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DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Boston*, Miss Harriot Hinckley, 8; Mr. E. Fitch Hinckley, 5;

Miss White, 5; Mr. John Hill, 30; Mrs. Abigail Rogers; Capt. Caleb Hopkins, 39; Mrs. Sarah Winslow, 71; Mrs. Abigail May, 20; Mr. James M'Millin, 36; Mr. Matthew Shimmmin, 16; Mr. Daniel Bell; Mr. Calvin White; Mrs. Elizabeth Woodward, 90; Mr. William Leachmore; Mrs. Mary Colefworthy, 55.--*Barre*, Miss Mehitabel Winslow, 21.--*Brimfield*, Hon. Timothy Danielson, 58.--*Braintree*, Miss Hannah Curtis, 21.--*Cobasset*, Rev. John Brown, 69.--*Danvers*, Miss Sukey Grey.--*Heath*, Mrs. Sarah Leavitt, 49.--*Haverhill*, Hon. Nath. P. Sargeant.--*Medford*, Mr. Samuel Reaves, 84; Mrs. Mary Usher, 29.--*Newbraintree*, Mr. John Pepper, 27.--*Newbury Port*, Mrs. Bliss.--*Royalton*, Mrs. Lucy Lee, 38.--*Rutland*, Mrs. Hannah More, 74.--*Roxbury*, Miss Mary Kent, 32.--*Rebooth*, Mr. Job Pierce.--*Scituate*, Rev. Ebenezer Dawes, 35.--*Sadbury*, Samuel Curtis, Esq. 69.--*Salem*, Mrs. Sarah Page.--*Springfield*, Jonas C. Yantze.--*Taunton*, Mrs. Joanna Hodges.--*Tynsborough*, Mrs. Sarah Winslow.--*Worcester*, Mrs. Moore; Mr. Phineas Flagg, 39.--*Westampton*, Mrs. Mariam Shelden.

NEWHAMPSHIRE.--John Parker, Esq. Marthal; Mr. G. S. Homans; Mrs. Eunice Houghton, 56.

PENNSYLVANIA.--Alexander Nesbitt, Esq.; Col. William Bradford, 73; Mrs. Harper; Mr. Phillip Beneset, 69; Hugh Boyle, Esquire.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for OCTOBER, 1791.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1	29 84	29 77	29 70	64	77	5 67	S. SW.	Fair, Cloudy.
2	82	66	68	70	75	5 67	SW. W.	Clou. Fair, Clou.
3	50	42	62	56	55	5 45	NE. N.	Rain, Fair.
4	91	96	97	37	51	40	NW.	Fair.
5	95	86	77	36	54	44 5	W.	Cloudy, Fair, Frost.
6	69	70	81	45	62	49	SW. W.	Fair.
7	88	86	77	38	65	54	W. S.	Fair.
8	66	52	69	47	65	47	SW. W.	Fair, Cloudy, Fair.
9	80	67	63	34	56	58	W. S.	Fair.
10	90	97	30 07	45	49	5 35	W. NW.	Fair.
11	30 09	30 08	05	26	54	5 40	NW. E. SE.	Fair, Ice morn.
12	29 87	29 68	29 77	42	57	46 5	SE. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
13	99	30 05	30 22	33	41	30	NW.	Fair.
14	30 29	20	29 86	26	47	51 5	NW. SW.	Fair.
15	29 67	29 64	80	55	64	5 43 5	SW. W. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
16	97	91	77	35	49	41 5	NW. SE. SW.	Hazy, Fair.
17	61	76	91	39	42	33	W. NW. N.	Fair, Hazy.
18	99	98	30 02	30	40	34	NW. NE.	Cloudy, Fair.
19	30 13	30 13	17	33	44	33	NW. NE.	Fair.
20	11	03	29 96	35	43	44	N.	Cloudy.
21	29 84	29 79	79	41	50	45 5	N.	Cloudy, Rain.
22	66	56	50	44	53	37 5	N. W.	Ra. Fa. Ra. th. ev.
23	27	28	52	34	43	39	W. NW.	Snow, Hazy, Fair.
24	71	71	74	34	49	5 37 5	NW.	Fair, Hazy.
25	69	67	70	40	50	5 39	W.	Cloudy, Fair.
26	71	74	81	37	45	5 36	W. NW.	Fair.
27	80	79	79	28	52	5 39	NW. NE.	Fair, Cloudy.
28	73	66	68	37	50	44	N.	Fair, Cloudy.
29	69	64	67	37	53	5 41	W. SW. W.	Fair.
30	59	41	38	37	53	5 55 5	W. SE.	Hazy, Cloudy.
31	16	11	33	36	61	50 5	NW. SW. NW.	Clou. Fair, Hazy.